

## KILLED BY CAR DRIVEN BY POLO GROGER FRIDAY

CHAS. ZIMMERMAN, STERLING, A  
VICTIM OF UNAVOIDABLE  
ACCIDENT.

## CONFUSED, STEPPED BEFORE AUTO

Mishap Occurred On Sterling-Polo  
Road Four Miles North  
of Sterling.

Chas. Zimmerman, aged 54 years, was killed Friday night at about 7:30 about four miles north of Sterling on the Polo road, by being struck by an auto driven by Chas. D. Rowland, a grocer, of Polo. The accident is said to have been unavoidable.

About 6:45 Mr. and Mrs. Rowland and their child with Mr. and Mrs. Albert S. Tavenner of Polo, started for Rock Falls to attend the corn carnival.

About four miles north of Sterling is a small gully with a culvert at the foot of a hill. Mr. Rowland drove a Studebaker 5-passenger car with the Warner non-glare lenses on his lights. He was driving slowly because of unfamiliar roads. His lights at the top of the hill showed the culvert and he slacked up.

### Saw Man With Lantern.

Before getting to the culvert they saw a man across the culvert from them, carrying a lantern. The main road is of stone and where the man stood it veered off to a dirt road. He seemed to be confused for he would take a step as if going onto the dirt road. Then he stepped down on the dirt road and the auto turned to the stone road. This was repeated several times and the drive of the auto as he drew nearer saw the man step onto the dirt road and he turned quickly to the stone road, and the man again stepped onto the stone road and was struck. The car was stopped at once.

With great difficulty the man was pulled from under the car. It was not thought he was dead. He was taken to the Sterling hospital and a doctor sent for, when it was discovered he was dead.

## PASSED ORAL BAR EXAMINATION

Harold Sheller Notified of His Success  
In Test.

Harold Sheller Saturday received word that he had passed the state bar examination, which he took orally in Chicago a few weeks ago. Because he is among those who must go to the national army from Lee county during the present call, Mr. Sheller was given a special oral examination by the state bar examiners.

## INFANT SON DIED THIS MORNING

Mr. and Mrs. John Young Saddened  
By Loss of Child.

The 5-days old son of Mr. and Mrs. John Young passed away at their home at 3 o'clock this morning, from illness which had existed since birth. The funeral was held at the home at 2:30 this afternoon, with burial at Oakwood.

## NEW JURY REPORTS

The new petit jury for the fourth and fifth weeks of circuit court reported this afternoon. These jurors will hear most of the criminal cases of the term.

## COUNTRY CLUB ELECTION

The annual meeting and election of officers of the Dixon Country club will be held tomorrow evening at the city hall at 7:30.

## FINED FOR DRUNKENNESS

Jesse Huggins was fined \$5 and costs by Justice Gehant for drunkenness and disorderly conduct Saturday night, during which he is alleged to have cursed the government, city officials and divers and sundry others.

## New Time Card On North Western Changes Schedule Of Many Trains

Numerous changes, some of them of great importance to Dixon travelers, have been made by the North-western in the schedule of trains, according to a new time card that went into effect at noon Sunday.

The most notable change concerning local people is that of the Sterling passenger. East bound the train will leave Dixon at 7:23 a. m. instead of 7:21 and will arrive in Chicago at 10:40 instead of 10:30. West bound the Sterling will leave Chicago at 3:45 p. m. instead of 4:20 and will arrive in Dixon at 7:03 in the evening instead of 7:26. Other changes:

Train No. 4, which formerly left at 4:21 p. m., will leave at 4:11 and arrive in Chicago at 7:39 instead of at

## SHOULDER BROKEN IN COLLISION

William Sartorius Drove Buggy In  
Front of Street Car.

Wm. Sartorius was painfully injured and his buggy was badly damaged Saturday afternoon when he drove in front of a street car in North Dixon. The car struck the buggy with great force and Mr. Sartorius was thrown heavily to the pavement, suffering a fractured shoulder. He was taken to the hospital for treatment, but was taken home today.

## COMPANY M MOVED TO LARGER QUARTERS

LEE COUNTY ORGANIZATION AT  
CAMP TOO LARGE FOR  
BARRACKS.

## NOW OCCUPY BARRACKS 1015

Camp Grant, Oct. 8.—The increase in the size of Co. M, 342nd Infantry brought about by the advent of the third contingent of Lee county men, 35 in number, who arrived last week, made the company too large for its old quarters, so the boys have been moved from Barracks 915 to Barracks 1014 and 1015, one company street west of the former location.

The cold weather has kept the boys on edge, and the morning baths have proven very chilly, but steam fitters are working night and day on the power plant and connections and it is hoped soon to have the heat in all the barracks.

### Some Get Appointments

Col. C. E. Stodter, of the regiment, has issued warrants as sergeants and corporals to 64 men and several Lee county men were honored in Company M:

Sergt. Paul W. Charters of Ashton  
Sergt. E. C. Dutcher of Dixon  
Corp. J. I. Guffey of Amboy  
Corp. John L. Rosbrook of Dixon  
Corp. G. R. Tingle of Dixon  
Corp. B. F. Davis of Amboy.

## MRS. BEN PEACOCK DIED SUNDAY MORN

Mrs. Benjamin Peacock passed away at her home, 514 E. Morgan street, at 2:30 a. m. Sunday from acute nephritis, from which she had suffered for some time. Funeral services will be held at the home at 9 a. m. tomorrow and the remains will be taken to Niles, Mich., for burial, leaving Dixon at 11:21.

The deceased was born at Niles on March 11, 1872 and is survived by her husband, her mother, Mrs. John Visel, three sisters, Mrs. Bertha Smith and Miss Anna Visel of Niles, and Mrs. Albert Hanson of Chicago, and two brothers, Charles Visel of Niles and George Visel of Evanston.

## Abe Martin--



You get so little for your money these days that you're expected to carry it home. Even a loafer has all he kin do t' attend t' his own business.

## Third Contingent Of Lee County's "Kaiser Hunters" Ready To Go



The above picture of Lee county's third contingent of men for the national army was taken at the entrance of the court house last Wednesday afternoon after the boys had answered to the roll call by the local board and had been given their instructions.

Reports from Camp Grant are to the effect that the boys have been vaccinated, and have been inoculated against typhoid and will receive their uniforms early this week.

The advent of the contingent of 35 men swelled the total of Lee county men in camp to 117, and it was found necessary to provide additional barracks. Accordingly Co. M, 342nd Infantry, has been moved from Barracks 915 to Barracks 1014 and 1015, one company street west of the old location.

## COMPANY M ASKS FOR BEDDING FOR NIGHTS ARE COLD

LEE COUNTY BOYS ARE SLEEP-  
ING COLD—NEED  
BLANKETS.

## GET THEM THERE AT ONCE

Supply Sergeant Charters Appeals To  
Telegraph In Behalf  
Of Men.

Sergt. Paul Charters, supply sergeant of Co. M, Lee county company of the national army at Camp Grant, telephoned the Evening Telegraph today and delivered an urgent message from the boys to their home folks and friends which we feel confident will meet with instant response. It is:

The boys of Co. M are without adequate bed clothing. They are sleeping cold nights. On these very cold nights many of the boys go to bed with nothing but a blanket and perhaps an overcoat to cover them, and actually suffer from the frosty air that sweeps through the wooden barracks, for the buildings are as yet unheated. They take off as little clothing as possible, and remove only hats and shoes before crawling into their bunks. The government will issue blankets some time, but they are not to bed had now and there is no telling when they will come.

The supply sergeant is called upon daily for more bed clothing, but cannot get it. What Sergt. Charters asks is that Dixon and Lee county people take steps at once to get blankets, comforters, etc., to the boys. He says the boys are not particular, that any kind of old blankets, quilts, comforters, from the attic or cellar or spare bed chamber will be more than acceptable. He says a horse blanket would look good to the boys, but Lee county will do better than that.

The important thing is haste and the supply sergeant asks that anyone going to Camp Grant tomorrow by auto take along a load of bedding of some kind, and that those who are coming later in the week or Sunday do the same.

If you have bedding for the soldier boys and have no way to get it there at once, notify the Evening Telegraph. If you plan to drive to Camp Grant within a day or so, will you also notify the Telegraph, and if we have word of anyone with blankets to send we will ask you to take them.

The bedding need not be new, for the boys are good and cold and they will welcome anything you send. The main thing is send it now.

The address is Company M, 342 Infantry, Camp Grant, Rockford, Ill., Barracks 1015. Any blankets intended for any particular member should be tagged with his name, and he will receive it.

### LICENSED TO WED

A marriage license was issued Saturday to Silas W. Hatton and Miss Adelaide Dorothy Dimick, both of Dixon.

## DENT PROVEN TO BE NO SLACKER

Freeport Board Writes That Man Was  
Registered There.

A letter received by Sheriff Phillips this morning from St. Joseph county exemption board verifies the story of Wm. Dent, who was arrested at Ashton Friday as an alleged slacker, that he had registered in Freeport but had lost his card. The Freeport board certifies his serial number as 968 and his order number as 1268. On receipt of the letter he was liberated from the county jail.

## PROCEEDS TO GO TO LEE COUNTY TROOPS

COLLEGE OF MUSIC CONCERT  
PROCEEDS TO GO TO CO.  
M. FUND.

The annual graduation concert of Strong's College of Music, which will be held Friday evening of this week at the Dixon opera house, will be a big event and has added importance attached to it this year because it will be a benefit for the Co. G. Comfort fund. Prof. Strong, who has taken a Lee county boy who has been called deep interest in the welfare of the into the national army, has very generously offered to donate the entire proceeds of the entertainment to the boys from this county at Camp Grant. Dixon and Lee county people will take a special interest in this musical entertainment and will make an effort to have the affair a big success financially. It is always a huge success musically, and this year will be especially so, for Prof. Strong promises the finest talent and a big orchestra. Plan to attend the concert on Friday evening.

## LENOX OPENS POULTRY HOUSE

Well Known Dixon Man Embarks In  
Business for Himself.

W. H. Lenox, who for two years was the successful manager of the Dixon branch of the Sterling Produce Co., during which time he has built up a remarkable business for the concern here, has embarked in the poultry and egg business for himself two doors west of his old location, and during the short time he has been there has had ample proof that success awaits him. His wide friendship throughout the county insures him prosperity in his undertaking.

### WOMEN MUST QUALIFY.

All lady golfers who expect to participate in the Women's Handicap tournament at the Country club, which will probably start Thursday, are expected to qualify for entrance by tomorrow afternoon.

### COUNTRY CLUB MEETING

The annual meeting and election of officers of the Dixon Country club will take place on Tuesday evening, Oct. 9th at the city hall, and all the Country club members are notified to be present.

## FORM A COUNTY COMMITTEE FOR LIBERTY BOND SALE

MEN FROM ALL OVER LEE COUNTY  
MEET IN THIS CITY  
TODAY.

### A. P. ARMINGTON IS CHAIRMAN

Will Make Man To Man Canvass of  
County To Raise Share of  
Million.

A. P. Armington of this city has been asked by the Federal Reserve Bank to act as county chairman of the committee organized today to put on a campaign for the sale of Liberty bonds in this county, and he has accepted the post. Mr. Armington presided over a meeting at the court house this afternoon, composed of men from all parts of Lee county who were organized into a committee to raise one million dollars by the sale of Liberty Loan bonds in this county.

Frank Cahill was secretary of the meeting. But six townships answered present. The response was as follows: Palmyra, J. P. Drew; Dixon, A. P. Armington; Nelson, absent; S. Dixon, Frank Young; Nachusa, E. S. Dysart; China, W. L. Scheep; Ashton, N. A. Feltre; Bradford, Andrew Aschabrenner; Reynolds, W. E. Ewald; Alton, absent; Viola, absent; Willow Creek, L. S. Risseter; Brooklyn, absent; Wyoming, Mr. McBride; Harmon, W. H. Kugler; Hamilton, absent; Marion, C. F. Welty; East Grove, absent; Amboy, Fred Vaughan; May, Jas. Buckley; Lee Center, E. L. King; Sublette, absent.

## RIVER ROAD IS FINE HIGHWAY

Commissioner Penny Has Done Good  
Work On East Road.

Commissioner of Highway James Penny has completed work on River road from the concrete pavement to the cement works and it is now one of the best roads in the township. The surface has been scarified, re-dressed and thoroughly rolled and Mr. Penny now plans to oil it, thus insuring it keeping in good condition during the winter.

### HAS FINE POSITION.

Miss Louise Spooher, who recently resigned as superintendent of Dixon hospital, has accepted a very nice position at St. Luke's hospital in Chicago. She holds the position of instructor of nurses at a very good salary. This is a very fine position and speaks well for Miss Spooher's ability.

### IN AVIATION SERVICE

Fred Gardner of Rochelle, who is well known to Dixon, has enlisted in the U. S. aviation service and will report at Camp Rantoul Dec. 1st.

### HOME FROM CAMP

James Sterling of Co. M, 342nd Inf., was home from Camp Grant for a Sunday visit with his family.

## RAN STOLEN CAR INTO DITCH

Thieves Had Trouble With Machine  
Stolen Sunday Night.

A Ford car, owned by Clarence Schreyer of Polo, who left yesterday to join the army, and driven to Dixon by his brother Roy Sunday evening, was stolen from in front of the Dixon Home Telephone Co. building about 7:30 o'clock Sunday evening. The thieves, in their haste to get away, ran the car into the ditch near the Wm. Benett home on the Rock Island road, where it was found later. However, the thieves stole a couple of tires and a Presto light tank off the machine.

## BOY SCOUT IS TRUE TO HIS PRINCIPLES

HERBERT LOHR STANDS GUARD  
WHEN DANGER THREATENS  
FROM TROLLEY WIRE.

One day last week, when a draft contingent was leaving Dixon and the Boy Scouts had participated in a parade, one member of the Scouts was returning home after the parade and when he arrived on North Galena avenue he found a trolley wire had broken on and was hanging down over the street, a dangerous menace to passersby.

The young man, whose name is Herbert Lohr, then proved that he was a true Boy Scout, for upon ascertaining that the break had been reported to the street car company, he "mounted guard" and stood for a couple of hours, or thereabouts, ready to warn those who came that way of the danger.

## THE WEATHER

Monday, Oct. 8.  
(Associated Press Leased Wire)  
Fair tonight with heavy frost, and cooler in southeast portions; Tuesday fair and warmer.  
Sunday ... 58 35  
Monday ... 57 29

## Three Cents For Ordinary Letter And Two Cents For Postal Card After Nov. 1

Detailed instructions of postmasters on the increased letter mail rates which become effective Nov. 3 under the terms of the war tax bill have been issued by Postmaster General Burleson. They do not apply to mail to foreign countries which are fixed by international treaties, but they do apply to all domestic mail and that classification includes Canada, Mexico, Cuba, Panama, the United States post agency and Shanghai and all persons in the military service of the U. S. in Europe.

The postoffice department issued these instructions:  
Three Cents An Ounce.  
Postmasters shall on and after Nov. 3 see that postage is paid at the rate of 3 cents an ounce or fraction thereof on letters and other first class matter except drop letters. All drop letters, that is, letters mailed for delivery from the office at which posted including those for city delivery by city rural or other carriers of such office are required to have postage paid on them at the rate of 2 cents per ounce or fraction thereof. Postal cards are required to be prepaid two cents and therefore the one cent postal card must have a one cent stamp affixed in addition to the one cent stamp impressed on each card. Postcards (private mailing cards) bearing written messages must have 2 cents postage prepaid on them.

## AUTO RACE FROM DIXON TO FRISCO STARTS TONIGHT

SIXTEEN DIXON TEAMS READY  
FOR GREAT ENDURANCE  
RUN.

## SUPPER AT Y BEFORE STARTING

Progress of Various Drivers Will Be  
Shown Daily At the  
Y. M. C. A.

The stage is all set for the start of the Y. M. C. A. membership endurance run from this city to Frisco on the coast via the Lincoln highway. In the lobby of the Y building is hung a large map of the course with cities and distances marked on it. Across the map are strung wires on which are hung the various autos with the driver's name who is to direct the team. These cars will be moved forward as the teams secure points.

The opening supper will be served by the Ladies Auxiliary of the Y. M. C. A. under the leadership of Mrs. Pearce, at 6:31 sharp. Tables are arranged so two teams will be seated at each table and will occupy the same places the entire week. E. C. Wolcott of Chicago will address the workers. He is at present on the state Y. M. C. A. staff and has charge of boys' work in the state. He has had years of experience in this work, also in Boy Scout work in Sioux City, Ia., and spent some time on the Mexican border with the army Y. M. C. A.

After the address the plan of the campaign will be explained and the cards with prospects will be given the workers. There will be supper every evening at 6:30 at the Y when the teams will report progress and get pep for the next day's work. There are 16 teams entered, made up as follows:

- Oldsmobile 4—Barron, driver; Laing, mechanic; Geisler, Poole, Chapman, passengers.
- Chalmers 5—Leland, driver; Ray Miller, mechanic; Caughey, Glessner, Wm. Frye, passengers.
- Ford 6—Santee, driver; Ives, mechanic; Schmidt, Roe, Wingert, passengers.
- Oakland 4—Sutterlin, driver; Segner, mechanic; Harvey, Smice, Moss, passengers.
- Buick 6—Bucner, driver; Hintz, mechanic; Keyes, Reed, Richards, passengers.
- Buick 4—English, driver; Whitford, mechanic; three passengers.
- Oldsmobile 6—Harms, driver; Davies, mechanic; Coppins, Shumm, Crabtree, passengers.
- Maxwell—Trowbridge, driver; Stauffer, mechanic; Schildberg, Forsythe, McNicol and Kennedy, passengers.
- Ford 4—Wilson, driver; Saxman, mechanic and three passengers.
- Drexel—Hall, driver; O. M. Rogers, mechanic; Prescott, E. Valle, Beede, Hofer, passengers.
- Saxon—Manherz, driver; Cleidon, mechanic; Weyant, Grover, Oesterheld, passengers.
- Auburn—Schoenholz, driver; Eichenberg, mechanic; Rosecrans, Self and Moyer, passengers.
- Oakland 6—Wadsworth, driver; Swingley, mechanic; Cortright, Travis, Moore, passengers.
- Acme—Pierce, driver; Cromwell, mechanic; Blackburn, E. Gylleck, E. S. Rogers, passengers.
- Borden 6—H. Graff, mechanic; Nelson, Smith, Clapp, passengers.
- Dodge—Raymond, driver; Boynton mechanic; Durkes, Martin and Ms Wethy.

Manner of Scoring.  
Points will be scored for members secured as follows:  
4 points per \$1 of cost of membership.  
2 points per \$1 of cash accompanying application on partial payment.  
6 points per \$1 or cash accompanying application on paid up membership.

Thus in a senior membership costing \$8 the application counts 32 points. If accompanied by \$8 cash that would add 6 times 8 or 48 points making a total of 80 points. However if accompanied by only \$3 the cash

(Continued on page 5, Col. 4.)



OUR TWO LEADERS  
NOW WITH FRENCH

Intimate Sketches of Sibert and Pershing by One Who Knows Them.

THEIR RECORDS AS FIGHTERS

Both Generals Careful Planners and Each Has an Envious Record for Getting Big Results by Hard Fighting.

By EDWARD B. CLARK.  
Washington.—In a recent news article cabled from the field headquarters of the American expeditionary force in France, there was given a study of the temperaments, characteristics, methods and personal attributes of Maj. Gen. John J. Pershing and William L. Sibert.

Here is one thing that was said of the senior major general:

"Pershing is of the quick-on-the-trigger style. He is of the dashing type, nervous, always on the go, like a surcharged battery, stirring up everybody he comes in contact with, forcing them along at top speed."

Here is what is said of the junior major general, who commands the division in the field:

"Sibert is a deliberate, methodical, tireless worker, watching every detail, insisting that reports of his young officers be accurate, comprehensive, covering every angle—of the type that is persistent and sure. . . . He is an engineer with a training for accuracy that figures down to thousands of an inch."

Now, in order to show that there is no thought on the part of the writer that he has appraised these men too lightly, he says this:

"There are two big jobs with two big men to fill them. The dashing Pershing and the methodical Sibert make a team that will be hard to beat when their machine once starts."

American military officers from Pershing down to the last second lieutenant realize that this is a war of method, a methodical war in other words, and that it is also largely an engineering war. The picture that one gets of Pershing from the cabled article is just such as one carries in his mind of Custer on the plains, his yellow hair streaming in the wind, a Colt revolver in his left hand, a dazzling saber in his right hand, charging headlong, regardless of bullets, into the heart of a Sioux horde.

In a methodical war army men say that this dare-devil gallantry does not win, and nobody knows it better than Pershing. If the war department had believed that Pershing was "quick on the trigger" in the sense in which that expression usually is employed, he would not have been sent to France.

The campaign which John J. Pershing led against the enemy in the Lake Lanao district in the Philippines was a methodical campaign. It was conducted on strict military lines, and there was no "forcing them along at top speed." It was this campaign which promoted Pershing from a captaincy to a brigadier generalship. He will not sacrifice American lives in France by a recklessness which is foreign to his nature, and absolutely foreign to modern methods of fighting.

Now as for William L. Sibert, I have said what I have about Pershing from a study of his career and from a hundred or more expressions of opinion which, concerning him, have come to me from army men who know him well personally.

In the recently printed, and I think misleading, although unintentionally so, description of Sibert's characteristics as a man and a soldier, he is described as deliberate and methodical, giving close attention to the tiny things and in fact having a purely and mathematically methodical mind. Briefly speaking, it makes Sibert a student rather than a soldier.

Now for the truth of this thing. When William L. Sibert was a junior officer of engineers serving in the Philippines he did both engineering and fighting work so well that it called forth the praise of the general commanding, Theodore Schwan. The record of it is in the war department today. General Schwan said that this engineer insisted on having a place on the firing line at all times.

It was William L. Sibert who stood alongside of Reilly's battery, the Kelly who afterwards was killed at Peleliu, at the front of a battlefield in the Philippines, and there stood like a rock against the furious close-range fire of the enemy. It was Sibert who under fire on this same battlefield, knelt beside the gallant Maj. Woodbridge Geary, who fell at the first fire and died within a few moments.

The methodical Sibert is as quick on the trigger as any man ought to be. He is a fighter of the first rank. I do not think that contradiction will come from the war department if I should put into words something which I long have suspected. It is my belief that a certain military report, a fighting program report which in effect declared that there was no such thing as the impossible where a real military end is to be gained, a report which it is said was made by Sibert, caused this fine junior brigadier general to be jumped over the heads of eleven men to a major generalship and then sent to France in command of the first division.

**SUBSCRIPTIONS**  
To the Telegraph must be paid every week. Either pay the carrier boy or come to our office to pay our representative, Robert Fulton.

ITALIAN LEADER  
GREAT GENERAL

Intimate Sketch of the Man Who Has Beaten His Enemy's Military Machine.

LUIGI CADORNA'S BIG RECORD

He Has Molded an Army That Drives Austrians Out of Alps Mountains in Hardest Campaign of World Conflict During Summer.

Rome.—It is said in the little Italian water town of Pallanza on the border of the Lago Maggiore, away up toward the Swiss Alps, where Lombardy and Piedmont meet, that some years ago a learned German with a particular interest in heraldry paused at some length before a weather-beaten crest embossed in a quaint old-fashioned doorway, and observed to those in his company:

"Remarkable — most remarkable. The composition of this coat of arms points to a line of fate running in the same family from father to son, and to tremendous achievements to crown the family tree. I wouldn't care to be plighted against the star of that family."

And he marched himself off, growling:

"Remarkable, most remarkable." But it never occurred to him to ask the name of the family who had once gone through the deserted gateway, nor, at the time, did his reflection strike his Italian host as anything but a freak of "kultur."

Time has proved that the German was right for once. The star and the oak tree and what not that had struck his fancy so are the crest of the Cadorna, who come from poor but unswollen provincial nobility, with two chief ideals running in the family: Faith in God and devotion to Italy. The present General Cadorna's grandfather was minister to King Carlo Alberto, who led the movement for Italian independence, granted the constitution to his kingdom (then restricted to Piedmont and Sardinia), abdicated in favor of his son when he thought that such a course of action would help the formation of new Italy, and died an exile at Oporto. General Cadorna's father, Gen. Count Raffaele Cadorna, led in 1856 the Italian advance on the Isonzo, which was cut short by diplomatic interference and the subsequent granting to Austria of the Italian lands beyond that same Isonzo and the Adriatic; an unjust and therefore unwise move which ultimately resulted in the war of today.

The "line of fate running in the family from father to son" is evident now, when Gen. Count Luigi Cadorna takes up the reshaping of history left unfinished by his father, as all Italy of today takes up the strand of fate intertwined and distorted by the unfortunate events of 1896.

Luigi Cadorna himself was born in Pallanza on September 4, 1850, and he was barely 15 years old when he entered the military academy, graduating therefrom as a full-fledged lieutenant in 1870, and receiving his captain's commission in 1875 in an artillery regiment. Opportunity for experience in infantry work was afforded him by his appointment as a major in the Sixty-second infantry regiment in 1883; but since 1892, when he got his colonelcy, he has been identified with the Bersaglieri, the "wideawakes" of the Italian army.

All these years were spent by him in active study of general military problems, as well as of Italy's particular characteristics in the military line. To this day his essay on the Franco-German war of 1870 and his pamphlet about tactics and the proper use of infantry in legitimate warfare are consulted by the experts to advantage, as are his studies on the Italian boundary lands. These he knows to perfection, so that he hardly ever needs to resort to charts and maps for his plans; he has it all mapped out in his head, and the facility with which he draws from his memory the names and positions of intricate passes, valleys, main paths and roads is nothing short of marvelous.

When he took command of the Tenth regiment of the Bersaglieri, he started to work on it after his own mind, and brought it out in the grand maneuvers of 1895 in splendid form, practicing, in fact, on the adversary forces that same type of outflanking and surrounding move that works so capably on the Carso today. Again, in 1911, (he had attained his generalship then since many years), he led in the "grandes manœuvres," the Blue party against the Red, with all the strategic odds against his party, and astonished all experts by the working out of a

capital plan first; and when this fell through on unforeseen circumstances, by the promptness with which he sized up the new situation and turned it once more to his advantage.

But nothing then seemed to point out the magnificent heights to which he was called. In fact, the breaking out of the European war in 1914 still found him a general on the list for the command of an army in case of war. And the Italian chief of staff was General Pollio, who, by the way, was blessed with an Austrian wife. His timely death was a good turn of fate for Italy, for the king appointed General Cadorna to his place.

General Cadorna, it may be frankly stated now, found the Italian army in practically desperate conditions of unpreparedness. The way he went to work and reorganized and equipped it was as remarkable and as brilliant an achievement as any of his most brilliant achievements in the fighting line; in fact, it was only the preparation of 1914 that makes victory possible in 1917.

He is the only commander in the allied world that has retained his position, we might say, kept steadily his job, throughout the war, without ever as much as a hint of a breakdown either in the wholesale confidence that his country, his king, his army—and the allies—have placed in him, or in the lively, energetic, all-around quality of his action and command. In fact, he seems to thrive on his work, and to gather new strength, as the days go and as time tests it, in the consciousness that it is good.

His faith in God supports his faith in victory. For he is a deeply religious man, his favorite daughter, by the way, is a nun, and while such feeling means a good deal to human lives that are entrusted to him, it helps him to request of them all the sacrifice that the higher ideals may require.

It is his firm conviction that "to sacrifice one life wantonly is a crime; to use a hundred thousand if necessary is a duty," for the commander of a nation at war. "If necessary, let it be done," his slogan, just as the slogan of the officers with heavy responsibilities is: "When in doubt, go to Cadorna."

The particular characteristic of his mind is breadth of vision and the sweeping aside of all minor issues, not to speak of petty details. He is, above all, practical and simple. The fundamental law of his thought is "common sense and a remarkable clearness in seeing things as they are"—not as he might like them to be or as he might object to their being.

He even has gone the length of writing that "The art of war must be governed chiefly by common sense pure and simple." And by the study of war on this basis he has reached a deep knowledge of the world, on the principle that "there is everything in war, from geology to the human heart." Given his simplicity and directness of thought, the simplicity and directness of his written words are consequential, and it may fairly be said that since the "Commentaries of Julius Caesar" Italy had heard nothing to compare with the splendid simplicity and the Latin "line" of his war bulletins.

It is whispered among those who know that, in the early days of the war, the task of drafting the daily communiqué had been entrusted to a very brilliant Italian journalistic officer, whose headline ran, "Gran Quattre Generale" (Chief Headquarters, or something to that effect, with obvious reference to the German equivalent). General Cadorna, after having firmly established his men on the outer side of the Italian border-line and carried the war into the land of the enemy (a privilege which the Italian army alone of the belligerents has enjoyed since the beginning of the war), turned back and saw that the reports were not half so good as the work—literary, but not razor-keen. And this journalist was thanked (which, by the way, in the Italian war zone slang, is expressed by sibilate (tongue-lashed), and this characteristically Latin headline was adopted: Comando Supremo (Supreme Command).

From that day on, the communiqué Cadorna has brought to the expectant Italy the daily word of her great general and the unspoken assurance of his faith in ultimate victory, every day made nearer and more resplendent for the general believes in what might be called the contagiousness of faith, and the identification of the ideal with the reality in ultimate achievement. He believes that victory, before materializing as a fact, must be potentially blazing as an absolute certainty in the hearts of the soldiers and their leaders—in fact, must descend from the leaders to the masses as an irresistible, joyous flow of truth. He believes that discipline is the spiritual flame of victory. Never for one instant has he doubted the ultimate issue of the war; never once doubted his own power to win, not on account of personal conceit, but because he considers himself as an agent of necessity, an exponent of the inevitable march of history.

His will is inflexible, because he never seeks strength in the opinion of others. On the other hand, he never makes up his mind until every side has been considered and every item of the contention outweighed. After that his conclusions are drawn, and anything that may follow finds him unswerving. His strength lies largely in his absolute, naive unconsciousness of anything that might disturb it; that, in fact, would disturb another man. No useless anxiety in him; no nerve-racking impatience.

Once, away back in 1915, a mayor of an Italian city sent word that his constituents had an Italian flag ready for Goritz. Cadorna dismissed the subject with a whimsical smile.

"Tell him to put it away in a drawer for now."

But when, about one year later, Goritz was taken, the mayor received this rather cryptic telegram from the general himself:

"You may now send along that object, Cadorna."

Which rather reminds you of Dante's famous answer about the egg with salt, at one year's distance.

On New Year's day of 1916, an acquaintance sent him, with good wishes, the offering of a shaggy fur coat, and the general answered accepting "the fleece" as a good omen "for the conquest of our ideal golden fleece," and added: "But then, you know, in Jason's time there were no barbed-wire fences nor other infernal devices, and it was possible to step more lively." Which, by the way, is a mighty good hit at the closet-critics of the war.

It is characteristic of the general that such a gift he may accept with a smile; but he definitely waives any collective token or demonstration. Knowing his affection for his native place, and his regret at circumstances having compelled his father to part with the family homestead, it was proposed to purchase and present to him the house by national subscription. He stopped that, and desired the proceeds to be given to the home for mutilated soldiers and victims of the war. Other demonstrations were similarly thwarted, but it is believed that he will not refuse to accept a sword once owned by Garibaldi, since it is planned to present it to him "at the end of the war."

If a general proves unfit he is "torpedoed" on the spot; if a soldier shows the right stuff, he is rewarded. His constant preoccupation is: "Find the men who have the stuff. With such men as the Italians, first values must have been developed during the war; find them and put them up."

His ruddy, genial, open countenance, his boyish freedom of movement and gesture, interestingly contrasting with the whiteness of hair and mustache; his clear, forceful voice and the definite, resolute things that it expresses, with a breezy sense of vitality that is quite refreshing to the hearer, all come in for a share in the exceptionally attractive personality of this "gentleman warrior," who, as a young lieutenant in 1870 stood by his father and helped him give Rome to Italy, and as a mature leader of men may or may not give Trieste to Rome in 1917, but will forever stand in the eyes of Italy and the light of the world as the true representative of the righteous fight of Latin civilization against the barbaric brutality of the Huns.

GIRL SWEATS BLOOD;  
DOCTORS ARE PUZZLED

Medical Science Is Unable to Give the Affliction a Name.  
Greenville, Pa.—Miss Marie Smith, 16, is in a serious condition as the result of the most puzzling affliction the local medical fraternity has been asked to combat. The girl's case has attracted much attention all over this section and many physicians are admittedly baffled.

The patient literally sweats blood. Almost daily for the last month the girl has been losing blood at a rapid rate, the life oozing out the pores of her flesh in the same manner as perspiration.

So far medical science has been unable even to give the affliction a name and, since the physicians are all baffled as to the cause of the blood sweating, they have been unable to combat it. Without any apparent cause, blood suddenly starts to ooze out of the girl's pores, trickling down her body.

RATS DESTROY PIGEON FARM

Eat Grain, Eggs and Finally Squabs Themselves.

Ventura, Cal.—Had the Pied Piper of Hamelin been available at the Heim pigeon farm the coops would not now be deserted.

Rats caused all the trouble. They came by the thousands. They ate up all the grain in their first raid. The rats next made depredations among the eggs, eating large numbers.

Their final attack was made on the squabs themselves, the loss of which ran into hundreds of dollars.

Improving One's Good Points.

The art of posing lies in one's ability to acquire it without appearing affected. To make those with whom one comes in contact weary with unnecessary affectation is of course a thing to be deplored. If the individual, however, realizes the importance of helping nature's endowments, she will appear perfectly natural in always striving to look her very best. Learn to know your own good points and take the trouble to cultivate them. You will find that it will pay.—Exchange.

WIT AND NEAR WIT

A sergeant was drilling an awkward squad: "Company! Attention, company; lift up your left leg and

hold it straight out in front of you!"

One of the squad held up his right leg by mistake. This brought his right-hand companion's left leg and his own right leg close together. The officer, seeing this, exclaimed, angrily:

"And who is that blooming galoot over there holding up both legs?"

Daughter—"Papa I want to tell you some of the funny things Jack told me. He's such a joker!"

Dad—"I know it. Last night he asked me to be his father-in-law". —Boston Evening Transcript.

Madge—"If we'd been included in the conscription the girls would have made even a better showing than the boys".

Marjorie—"Of course we would enough gas to inflate a balloon."

Look at all the girls who never get over 30!"—Town Topics.

"What do you think of the new minister?"

"Don't know yet. He hasn't been here long enough for me to discover whether he is going to preach the kind of sermons I ought to hear or the kind I like to hear."

"How is it you never married, Norah?"

"G'long wid ye, Mike! Shure the man I'd marry ain't been born yet and his mother's dead".—Boston Evening Transcript.

"Did I understand you to say that the dentist overcharged you?"

"I should say he did. He gave me



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10 cents

FOR over thirty-two years THE PEOPLE'S HOME JOURNAL has supplied the needs of the American home for a clean, wholesome and intensely interesting magazine at a popular price. Its success has been built upon heart-to-heart relations with its subscribers. "Our magazine," the JOURNAL readers call it. "Seven other magazines visit our home every month, but THE PEOPLE'S HOME JOURNAL is not a visitor—it is a member of the family." Such is the way it is considered in over 900,000 substantial American homes today.

In the October Number  
Two Complete Novelettes

- Therese of the Square Tower By WILLIAM MERRIAM ROUSE  
A gripping, red-blooded story of love and adventure.
- An Angel from the Lowlands By FLAVIA CHAUDIN DAFOR  
The story of a girl who went far for real love—and found it.

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Keeps you trembling between smiles and tears.
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Pure humor surrounds the deal, the boss's pretty daughter and the hero.
- Kilconnel, the Conjurer By THOMAS EDGELOW  
How a kind-hearted young man performed some wonderful love miracles.

Poems You Will Want for Your Scrap Book

- The Little Girl Who Laughed By ROY FARRELL GREENE  
October By ANN PORTER JOHNSON
- To a Pair of Gloves By MARGARET E. SANGSTER, JR.  
Recognition By ARTHUR WALLACE PEACH

**What to Eat**  
A department of new recipes which, while being economical, form a well-balanced diet.

**Are You Knitting for a Sailor or Soldier?**  
The boys need your help. Margaret Kingsland offers you an opportunity to do your "bit."

**What Kind of Curtains?**  
Dorothy Verrill Yates knows. She tells you in "Simple Window Curtains," so you'll know, too.

**Baby's Calendar**  
Marianna Wheeler, for fifteen years Superintendent of the Babies' Hospital, New York, tells you what to do for Baby during the months of October and November.

**The Subscriber's Own Page**  
Unselfish HOME JOURNAL readers pass along to you suggestions that have helped them—"short cuts" in housekeeping.


**Smart Autumn Styles**  
You can trust the judgment and good taste of Martha Evans Hale,

**Fun and Fact**  
A department of laughs and things worth knowing.

**The Picture Before Us**  
A page of heart-to-heart talks—cheerful and optimistic—inspiring for mind and body. Read it and you will greet your allotted tasks with a renewed faith that life is good.

**The War in Pictures**  
A page of photographs that visualize the part the United States is taking in the gigantic world struggle.

**Thornton W. Burgess**  
The boon companion of Peter Rabbit and the only man who knows all the secrets of the Green Meadows and the Smiling Pool, has a story each month in THE PEOPLE'S HOME JOURNAL and conducts the famous GREEN MEADOW CLUB, which all children are invited to join.

Get the Genuine  and Avoid Waste

MONDAY TUESDAY WEDNESDAY THURSDAY FRIDAY SATURDAY SUNDAY

S A P O L I N

Used every week-day—Brings rest on Sunday

The General All-Around Cleaner

A Magazine for Every Member of the Family  
The People's Home Journal  
ESTABLISHED IN 1859  
NEW YORK CITY



# SOCIETY

**Monday.**  
St. Agnes Club, Mrs. H. A. Brooks  
W. R. C. Meeting, G. A. R. Hall.  
**Tuesday**  
H and I Club, Mrs. David Ditzler.  
Add Wednesday calendar.  
Ideal Club Meeting, Mrs. H. L. Fordham.  
Current Topics Club Luncheon.  
Mrs. Louis Bryan.  
W. C. T. U. Mothers' Meeting.  
Mrs. Abbie Pitcher.  
Legion of Moose, Moose Hall.

**Wednesday**  
W. C. O. P. Social Meeting, Mrs. John Fitzsimmons.  
Kingdom Bend Aid Society, Mrs. Charles Hanson.  
Add Saturday calendar.  
Woman's Club, Miller Hall.

**Friday**  
St. Agnes Guild, Mrs. Louis Bryan  
St. Ann's Guild, St. Luke's Church

**Visited in the North**  
Mr. and Mrs. D. H. D. returned Sunday from a visit with their children, visiting in Northfield, Minn., and at the home of their son, Clinton Berger, with their daughter, Mrs. Harry Winters, at Casson, Minn., and with another daughter, Mrs. Chas. Maxwell, at Trempealeau, Wis. Mrs. Clinton Berger and two daughters, who visited them here, accompanied them to Northfield.

**Evening Party**  
Mr. and Mrs. D. H. D. entertained thirty friends and relatives Saturday evening at their home. Various games and dancing formed the evening's diversions, everyone present thoroughly enjoying the occasion. Delicious refreshments were served during an interval between dances.

**Social Evening at St. Luke's**  
A social meeting of the members and parishioners of St. Luke's Episcopal church will be held Wednesday evening at 7:30 o'clock at the church. There will be music, games, and refreshments. All those interested in the church are cordially invited to be present.

**At the Pines**  
Dr. and Mrs. Moss and their guests, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Coleman and Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Watson to Chicago, enjoyed a picnic luncheon Sunday at The Pines. Mr. Watson is one of Chicago's well known architects.

**K. C. Dance October 12th**  
The Knights of Columbus will give a dance in Rosbrook hall Landing Day, October 12th. Marquette orchestra. Admission, 75 cents a couple. 239 15

**To Represent B. Y. P. U.**  
Misses Sophia and Hilda Gott have been chosen by the members of the Baptist Young People's Union of this city to represent them at the state meeting to be held October 15, 16, and 17 in Moline.

**Ideal Club Meeting**  
The Ideal Club will meet Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. H. L. Fordham. Mrs. Robert Fulton will have the current events of the afternoon and Mrs. L. W. Miller will furnish a piano solo.

**U and I Club**  
The U and I Club will meet Tuesday evening with Mrs. David Ditzler, 902 Ottawa Ave.

**At Grand Detour**  
James McVey of Chicago, spent Sunday with friends at the Sheffield hotel, Grand Detour.

**St. Ann's Guild**  
St. Ann's Guild will meet Friday at 2:30 p. m. in the guild rooms of St. Luke's church.

**At the Sheffield**  
Mr. and Mrs. Irving Hoefler and Dr. and Mrs. Evans dined Sunday at the Sheffield hotel, Grand Detour.

**Current Topics Club**  
Mrs. Louis Bryan will entertain with a noon luncheon on Tuesday the members of the Current Topics Club.

**St. Agnes Guild**  
St. Agnes Guild will meet Friday afternoon with Mrs. Louis Bryan.

**NOTICE**  
Although everything connected with my business has advanced my prices remain the same.  
Plain shampoo 50c with hot oil or with hazel ..... 75c  
Curling and dressing 10 to 25c extra  
Hair dressing ..... 25 to 50c  
Manicuring ..... 50c  
Facial massage \$1.00 per hour  
Facial massage, per half hour ..... 50c  
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**FLORENCE I. DUSTMAN**  
BEAUTY SHOP.  
Dixon National Bank Bldg.

**SCHOOL**  
and defective eyes may be the beginning of either disorder or disease—without glasses.  
**DR. W. F. AYDELOTTE**  
Neurologist Health Instructor  
223 Crawford Ave., Dixon, Ill.  
Phone 160 for appointments.

## The Story of Private Dines

I'm just finishing a squad of veterans Invalided to Station Hospital at Kirke, sent to me for oral treatment before being passed fit for service again, and so the story of Private Dines came to be mine. And there is humor and pathos in it. Private Target was in these surgery under examination. A slight young chap had scar on the cheek bone and another on the opposite side in the throat, besides a fissure in the palate.

"Name and number?" asked I. "Target, Serr," he began and I smiled. "Ess, sir, said he, 'but don't say it, please, all the men do.' Which goes to prove the British Tommy has a sense of humor so I didn't 'say it,' but remarked instead, 'Had your share, I see—but let in the cheek, through the mouth and out by way of the throat, eh?'"

"Ess, sir, but wait until you see Dines, sir, 'e as got 'is share!'" And the next day I got to Dines in the day's work. "Dines, eh? Hero of the 5th Wiltshire?" "No, sir, I ain't no 'ero, I'm No. 13340, private." I could see the story was too hard to get, so after a bit a new tack was tried. Home talk always gets them. "What did you do at home before joining up?" I asked.

"Snares rabbits at two shillin' a dozen, mostly, sir, but anything I could get." "Snares rabbits in Wiltshire, eh? Got a menshup waiting?" "No, sir, but I got a mother."

"That's not so bad, I ventured. 'Why not send her a picture? My camera is right her and she's enjoying it.'" "Right O," he came back rapid fire, "I been wishin' it but you can't get far on two rups a week."

"Not far," I agreed. "Have a smoke while I rig the tripod." So after a bit we became chummy. "Not seen any fighting yet? (I know better). Three fronts, France, Dardanelles, and Mesopotamia, and passed me again when you say, 'now, sir'."

Lucky not to be killed, eh? After 3 fronts, I fished. "O, I got some trench shovel saved me first—just over the heart it hit where I had the shovel raised and glanced into me arm, painful, but not serious. Messop, got me worse before the Sinnat position. First a bullet picked the dirt off me trenching tool, then one caught me in the hip but the worst was the shrapnel—they tears dreadful!"

"The Wilt was hit pretty hard there, as I remember it." "Ess, sir, 800 killed and wounded in two days out of 1100 strong. Many o' me mates is gone."

"What finally put you out?" "Twas the one that hit me spine and come out the chest but I passed fit again when you're done, and I hear we go back to Mesopotamia in a big draft on the 30th, tho' it might be Egypt."

"Where's the regiment?" "Mesop." "Then you get ready for Mesop, and some 120 degrees weather for that's where you'll go."

"Ess, sir," he said and grinned. But he sent the photo back to the little gray mother in Wiltshire first, showing himself fit and strong, did Pete Dines, 13340, but no hero!

And now we come to the tale of Hans Reopen, late of the German East African force, now prisoner of war at Ahmed dragar in India. I'll tell it as 'twas told to me by Hans himself but his highly polished English, his aristocratic bearing, and perfect military salute with the sharp click of the heels are needed to add the proper flavor, as it came to me but I can only leave that to your imagination. It took considerable manuevering to get the guard to a proper distance to extract details as I wanted but finally it was done with the aid of a good smoke and a late paper and as Hans was a ready talker I got it all. Now, mind you, Hans was no piker and had no tale of woe, but it was doing him a good to get out of prison for a time and get his story off his chest. And here it is:

**Mooseheart Legion**  
Mooseheart Legion will meet in regular session tomorrow evening in Moose hall. Nomination of officers, to be elected a month later, will be made at the meeting, and it is urged that all members attend.

**No Need to Worry.**  
A lady of nice consideration said: "Manda, I'm not going to send you my wash to do this week because my children have scarlet fever, and I don't want your children to get it, so I'll have the clothes fumigated." Replied the colored woman: "You don't need to worry about that, ma'am; my children had the scarlet fever three weeks ago."

**See That Stars Point Upward.**  
When making or buying an American flag, be sure that one single point of each star is pointing upward. This way alone is correct.—Christian Science Monitor.

**Torics and Kryptoks**  
BEST FOR YOUR EYES  
Dixon's Exclusive Optical Store  
Open Wed. and Sat. Evenings  
**DR. GEO. McGRAHAM**  
Optician  
220 First St. Dixon, Ill.

**Entertained Boys at Camp**  
Mr. and Mrs. William Slothower, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Drummond, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Bates, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Major, Mrs. John Schumm, Miss Harriet Schumm, and Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Schumm motored to Rockford Sunday, visiting the cantonment and entertaining at the luncheon with them four of the Dixon boys now in training at Camp Grant.—Sanford and Ray Gardner, Rush Bose, and Walter Smith. Mrs. Earl Sproul, of Rockford, joined the party on the home trip and will be a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Schumm and other Dixon relatives for a few weeks.

**Guests at W. H. Edwards' Home**  
Mrs. Isabel Robinson, of Portland, Oregon, visited Saturday and Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Edwards. On Sunday Mr. and Mrs. Edwards also entertained Mr. and Mrs. Frank Edwards and son William of Paw Paw. Miss Woodbridge accompanied home Mr. and Mrs. Frank Edwards and will visit several days at Paw Paw.

**Picnic at Rockford**  
Mr. and Mrs. Bill Smith, Miss Louise Smith, Mr. and Mrs. B. M. Rolph, and Mrs. Dwight Rolph motored to Rockford Sunday, taking along a picnic luncheon which was eaten in the grove opposite the cantonment. They were joined at luncheon by Dwight Rolph, who is with the Dixon men at Camp Grant.

**M. E. Home Missionary**  
The Woman's Home Missionary Society of the Methodist church will meet Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. K. J. Reed, of East Fellows St. Nothing else than every member present with a guest will satisfy the October committee, and of course every lady in the congregation is included in the invitation. Each one is to bring thimble, etc., to sew for "Mary." "Mormanism" is the topic of study for the afternoon. Add Thursday calendar. M. E. Home Missionary, Mrs. K. J. Reed.

**To Franklin Lodge Meeting**  
The present officers of Dorothy Chapter, O. E. S., and the past matrons and guests, have been invited by Garnet Chapter, Franklin Grove, to attend the meeting in Franklin Grove this evening. This is the first meeting of Garnet Chapter in its new hall. There will be initiation of candidates.

**Missionary Society**  
The Missionary Society of the Grace Evangelical church will meet in regular session tomorrow at 2:30 o'clock at the home of Mrs. Homer E. Sennett, 520 North Jefferson Ave. A good attendance is desired.

**Bennett Visited Home**  
Harold Bennett, private in Company M, from Lee County, located at Camp Grant, spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Will Bennett in Dixon. The young man was celebrating his 22nd birthday and was given permission to come home for the occasion.

The day was well spent visiting friends and answering telephone calls. He was given a hearty welcome, especially among the employees of the Brown Shoe Company, where he had worked the last six years.

Private Bennett reports that Company M is in fine shape, and that the boys are getting plenty to eat. It has been a little hard on the boys not having heat in their barracks, but the work is being rushed and pipes are being laid and the heat will soon be available.

The Dixon boys certainly like fine in their new uniforms, and the home folks are proud of them.

**Patriotism in Dementtown**  
Contractor W. J. McAlpine, who has been constructing some new buildings for the Grand Detour Plow Company, has erected for Col. Brington, President of the Company, a fine new thirty flag pole, with a splendid gilt ball at its top, over the new building.

**A. U. S. W. V. Attention**  
The Auxiliary, U. S. W. V., are requested to meet at 8:30 tomorrow morning at Miller Hall in order to attend in a body the funeral services for three late Mrs. Benjamin Peacock.

**To Annawan**  
Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Palmer and son and daughter motored to Annawan Sunday and visited friends and relatives.

**At Odd Fellows Hall**  
There will be a special meeting of the Past Noble Grand club tomorrow evening at 7 o'clock at Odd Fellows Hall.

**Returned to Iowa**  
Miss Mildred Winders, of Deep River, Iowa, after spending a couple of days with her cousin, Miss Pauline Fulton, upon her return from a visit with relatives in Rockford and Polo, left this morning for her home in Iowa.

**Entertained Peoria Ave. Club**  
Mrs. Bacharach entertained this afternoon the members of the Peoria Avenue Reading Circle.

**To Entertain W. C. O. F.**  
Mrs. John Fitzsimmons will entertain on Wednesday afternoon, Oct. 10th, at her home, 503 Seventh St., the Lady Foresters.

**Motoring Party**  
Mr. and Mrs. Prescott Clark, Mr. and Mrs. John Schafer, and Miss Maud McCune motored to Mendota, La Salle, and Peru, Sunday in the Clark car.

**Sunday in Maple Park**  
Miss Rose Clynne has returned to Dixon after an over Sunday visit at her home in Maple Park, Ill.

**Dined in Grandy**  
Lt. Jason Miller and Miss Mary Todd were dinner guests Sunday at the Sheffield, Grand Detour.

**At A. C. Judd Home**  
Mrs. Charles Hull and son Lewis of Des Moines, Iowa, are guests at the home of their uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Judd.

**Birth Announced**  
Mr. and Mrs. Paul Schuck, of Blue Earth, Minn., have announced to friends here the birth on October 3d of a son, Donald and Wilhelm, their first child. Mrs. Schuck was formerly Miss Gertrude Wilhelm of this city.

**Entertained at Kingdom Home**  
Mr. and Mrs. Unger Wolf of the Kingdom entertained at dinner Sunday Mr. and Mrs. Ed Lurch and daughter, of Chana; Floyd Henry, of near Dixon; Mrs. John Bollman and son Spangler, of Harrisburg, Pa. The two latter arrived last Monday for a visit with relatives here.

**Sunday Dinner**  
Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Lehman and daughters, the Misses Alice and Katherine, and P. A. Mossholder and daughter, Miss Anna, were entertained on Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Lehman of east of town.

**At E. D. Alexander Home**  
Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Alexander entertained out-of-town guests over Sunday.

**To River Forest**  
Mr. and Mrs. Fred Coleman returned today to River Forest after a visit with Dr. and Mrs. Z. W. Moss. Frank Downing was home Saturday for a brief visit.

**JERSEY WINTER FARMS**  
ENTIRELY UNDER GLASS

In Great Greenhouses Three or Four Vegetable Crops Are Raised in Single Season.

Winter farming under glass is becoming a thriving industry in New Jersey. It bids fair to be further stimulated by soaring prices and the general scarcity of fresh farm products such as can be successfully stored and held over after the regular season.

There are a number of these "winter farms" in various parts of the State, but few of them have made greater growth or have so large an output as one operated in Berdfield township, Cumberland County, which has gained fame in recent years by reason of its extensive irrigation system, covering several hundred acres. There are six greenhouses. They are built of steel and glass and each is 300 feet long by 60 feet wide. Care has been taken in laying out this "winter farm" to take advantage of the sunshine.

With the frigid winter world shut outside by the expansive glass roof, this snug "farm" has a succession of June days right in the midst of the bleak months of December, January and February.

The "farming" under glass is done on a very extensive scale. Three or four crops of such vegetables as radishes can be raised during a single season and no space is permitted to go to waste.

Cucumbers have special wire trellises to climb over, and, unlike those in the ordinary garden, the vines are not permitted to ramble about at will.

It is the greenhouse-grown tomatoes that require the most attention. After the tomato plants are set in the ground each one is carefully staked. Lateral branches are carefully pruned off and the vine or plant is trained into an upright, single stalk.

As the flowers develop they are pollinized carefully by a gentle shaking process. The leaves are cut away from around the clusters of fruit as they develop. As this process proceeds the green and ripening tomatoes hang in bunches along this single upright stalk.

**HOTEL MAID INHERITS FORTUNE OF \$400,000**

**Detroit Woman Intends to Use It in Giving Her Son the Best Possible Start in Life.**

Detroit, Mich.—The question of "what'd you do if you were rich" has been answered in a new way by Mrs. Hannah Hess, the hotel maid who inherited \$400,000 by the death of Herman Wakefield of Johnstown, Pa., an uncle.

Instead of buying a mansion and going in for society or starting her husband in big business, Mrs. Hess is going to devote her fortune to her son, that he may have the best possible start in life.

"It's all for my boy, who is with my father near Pittsburgh," she says. "He's the brightest boy in all the world and I am going to give him the advantages he deserves."

Of course, Mrs. Hess intends to spend some of her legacy for herself. Until now she has dressed according to her income as a hotel maid. But she saved \$200, and when notified of the legacy she went shopping.

When she returned to the hotel her co-workers could hardly recognize her in her new clothes. She had discarded the neat blue and white suit of the hotel service for attire of the latest fashions.

"I am a high school graduate and my husband is a college man," she says. "When he could not find work for a time I decided to support myself. Of course, I will want to buy a great many more pretty gowns and all the other pretty things wealthy women have. I also want a nice home, but my boy will benefit most by my money."

"I will keep the friends who were mine when I was a humble hotel maid. Money can never change me in that respect."

**Would Raise Deer.**

A movement, based on commercial considerations, is being initiated for the wider rearing of deer in order to make venison more popular as a diet. It is pointed out that elk and deer may be raised to advantage in forests and on rough, brushy ground unfitted for either agriculture or stock-raising thus utilizing for profit much land that is now waste. One of the added advantages is that the business is well adapted to landowners of small means.

**Concerning Kindness.**  
He who has conferred a kindness should be silent, he who has received one should speak of it.—Seneca.

G. E. Boynton, Mrs. Boynton are in Detroit today. Mr. Boynton went to the city to accept delivery of a new Cadillac roadster.

## TOO LATE TO CLASSIFY

**FARM FOR SALE.** 155 acres, good improvements, close to market. Price \$175 per acre. Easy terms. G. E. Donaldson, Polo, Ill. 238 3

**FOR SALE.** Several thousand dollars worth of bonds on Dixon property, bearing 6 per cent interest, payable twice a year, in 100 denominations. E. A. Tayman, Phone K743. 238 2

**FOUND.** Two 34x1 1/2 tires on Chicago road. Owner can have same by proving property and paying for this ad. J. E. Miller's Garage, 218 East Chestnut, Dixon, Ill. 238 11

**WANTED.** Housecleaning or cleaning and sweeping to do. Mrs. M. Storms, 523 E. 3rd St. 238 2

**FOR RENT.** Three or four unfurnished rooms at 1114 West Fourth street near shoe factory. Telephone X-597. 238 12

**LOST.** A Past Commander's Gold Badge in the Knights Templar parade Saturday. Finder will leave same with S. S. Dodge, Treasurer of Dixon Commandery No. 21, K. T. or at Trein's jewelry store and receive reward. 238 2

**FOR SALE.** Girl's silk seal plush coat 12 yrs. size. Good as new but outgrown. Phone R630. 238 2

**FOR SALE.** We have another good 5-passenger ford. Fred C. Wagner, 117 Hennepin Ave. Phone 478. 238 2

**FOR SALE.** Ford touring car with speedometer, cut-out and shock absorbers, in good condition. Call Y703 or 354. 238 2

**FOR SALE.** 2 used pianos at special bargains; one at \$100 and one at \$150. Easy terms. Theo. J. Miller & Sons. 238 2

**WANTED.** Furnished flat or house for the winter. Address Box 23, Dixon. 238 3

## DR. BACKUS WRITES

**Tells of Army Life.**

The following letter, written by Harry Coe to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. Coe, and tells of a recent visit to his brother, Ned Coe, who is seeing army life:

Dear Mother and All:—

Suppose you anxiously awaiting a word from me as to my trip and visit with Ned.

I got back Friday evening and had a fine time, considering that I had to go alone and in strange territory. Found Ned in the best of health and fine surroundings. His associates are good, moral, clean boys and men and he seems to be well satisfied and contented and is doing just fine in his work as he is already a corporal.

I wrote Eva a pretty fully about the trip and visit with Ned and heve I will just enclose those letters and you can read them in 1-2-3 order and it will save a lot of writing. I am very tickled that I got to see Ned before they were moved. Those boys should know told me that the understood they were going to Newport News, Virginia, to do guard duty and they would undoubtedly be here for six months and it was very possible that they would be assigned there permanently. So I don't believe we have to worry about Ned's leaving our good old U. S. A. for some time yet. I was very agreeably surprised with regular army life. Everything was just fine. The camp discipline is good, no intoxicants allowed in camp, no gambling, no questionable women, etc. The boys in the band all seem to be good chaps and especially those in the same tent with Ned. Everything is comfortable and the grub is fine.

Ned's leaving our good old U. S. A. for some time yet. I was very agreeably surprised with regular army life. Everything was just fine. The camp discipline is good, no intoxicants allowed in camp, no gambling, no questionable women, etc. The boys in the band all seem to be good chaps and especially those in the same tent with Ned. Everything is comfortable and the grub is fine.

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# Home Craft Week

## OCTOBER 8th TO 13th

### Monday Starts the Fourth Semi-Annual Home Craft Week

It is the week when the whole nation thinks of the problem of making home more attractive.

And when the stores feature the best ideas and the most attractive merchandise.

OUR PART in this event is the service rendered in collecting and displaying the best home decorations available, and in suggesting new uses, new combinations, new ways of using these appointments to make the house more comfortable and more beautiful.

Draperies, Curtains, Cretonnes, Etc. for Dressing Your Home For Winter

Exquisite Draperies in Nottingham, Filet and all sorts of nets ranging in price per yd. from .25c to \$1.00  
Voile and Arquisette materials, plain and fancy Quaker lace edges, White, Cream and Egyptian in color, ranging in price, per yard, from .39c to 79c  
Inexpensive materials in Swiss, Etc., per yard. .15c to 25c

Our Stock of Curtains contains everything in the latest designs for living room, dining room, bed rooms, Etc., prices per pair, from \$1 to \$10

Special Showing of Rugs, Table Runners, Fancy Pillows, Lamp Shade Materials, Blankets, Comforts, Spreads, Sheets and Pillow Cases.

# A. L. GEISENHEIMER & CO.





# Dixon Evening Telegraph

Published By

The B. F. Shaw Printing Company, at 124 East First Street, Dixon, Illinois,  
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All right of republication of special dispatches herein are also reserved.

THE POSITION OF MAYOR

Des Moines Capital: The responsibility that goes with the office of  
mayor with reference to leadership among the people of the community has  
been greatly emphasized by the war.

In earlier days the mayor was considered as more the head of a mu-  
nicipal corporation. His relations to the people were similar to those of a  
priest and his parish. The mayor held court and there dealt out justice and  
settled family quarrels. He was the adviser and the counsellor of his peo-  
ple.

In recent years the politics of municipal elections has taken from the  
office of mayor some of its earlier paternalism. The war brings out once  
more the mayor as spokesman for his city in national affairs.

There is genuine pity for such cities as Chicago and Minneapolis, who  
find themselves under the leadership of men disloyal to the government at  
a time of national peril. Judging from the Minneapolis newspapers, Mayor  
Van Lear of that city is second to "Kaiser Bill" Thompson of Chicago only  
in his ability to become nationally malodorous.

It is a sad commentary upon the caliber of our municipal officers when  
the mayor of the second largest city in America thinks he can be elected to  
congress upon a platform of pro-Germanism.

It is with a feeling of great relief that the citizens of Dixon turn from  
the contemplation of the troubles of other cities with their mayors, and  
reflect that Dixon's mayor is of that splendid, loyal type which is American  
through and through.

THE FARMER'S CHANCE.

President Wilson, in a recent address to the people of the United States,  
said:

"Upon the farmers of this country, in a large measure, rests the fate  
of the war and the fate of the nations."

In every crisis it is the farmer that the people of this country have  
turned to for help because the farmers have never failed them. The oppor-  
tunity to serve his country has come again. The second issue of the Liberty  
Loan for \$3,000,000,000 is being floated and Washington looks to the far-  
mer to do his share, to buy freely.

Marshall Forrest of Chicago, who is booming the sale of these bonds

in the country districts of Illinois, calls attention to the increased produc-  
tion of grain in the state, especially oats. Throughout the entire seventh  
federal reserve district this crop has been above the average, to say nothing  
of the increased price received for it.

The farmers have the money; their crops are garnered; their profits  
should be invested in these Liberty Bonds. It is inconceivable that they will  
hold back for a minute in such a crisis as we are now passing through, for  
every dollar put into a Liberty Bond is an effective blow struck at autocr-  
acy as represented by the enemy of the United States.

## City In Brief

Mrs. John Butterfield of Franklin  
Grove was a Dixon caller Saturday.

Teddy Hintz and Cedric Fulton  
motored to Rockford Saturday and  
Hintz, who is at Camp Grant, returned  
with them for a brief furlough.

M. J. McGowan returned to Chicago  
today after a week-end visit at his  
home.

Judge Farrand and Reporter Goss-  
man went to Freeport today to re-  
sume court work.

—All goods sold by Wolf Chemical  
Co. are guaranteed to give satisfac-  
tion. Sold by Prescott & Schildberg.

Smith M. Ayres, of Kirkwood, Ill.,  
visited his brother, Rodney Ayres,  
and family for a few hours today.  
He had been in the city to attend  
the ball game. Incidentally while in  
Dixon he called at the Telegraph  
office to renew his subscription. The  
paper has been in his father's family  
for forty years.

Editor Frank Stevens, of Sycam-  
ore, was in Dixon Saturday with  
the Knights Templar.

Maurice Blackburn has returned  
to Rockford, where he is assistant  
druggist with the Simons Bros. Drug  
Co., after a week's stay in Dixon. He  
was fully recovered from the effects  
of an operation upon his tonsils  
which he underwent the first of last  
week.

—Fancy pears for cannell at lowest  
prices. We pay 38c for strictly fresh  
eggs. Tetrick's grocery. Phone 169.  
238 2

## COMFORT FUND NOW OVER \$1300 MARK

WEST BROOKLYN, LEE AND PAW  
PAW CITIZENS SEND  
MONEY.

The Company M Comfort fund, to  
be spent for comforts for Lee county  
boys at Camp Grant, has reached a  
total of \$1,389.05, stated A. P. Arm-

ington, treasurer of the Comfort fund  
committee, today. The money keeps  
coming from various parts of the  
county and Dixon. The Comfort Fund  
concert to be given by the graduates  
of the Strong College of Music at the  
opera house Friday night is expected  
to add a considerable sum to the fund  
for Prof. Strong has generously offer-  
ed to donate the entire proceeds of  
the concert.

The following report shows new ad-  
ditions to the fund:  
Previously acknowledged .. \$1259.55  
West Brooklyn, by Henry  
Bernardin ..... 47.00  
Lee, by S. S. Maalkestad .... 39.50  
Pawpaw, by E. F. Giffin .... 40.50  
Cash ..... 2.50

Total ..... \$1389.05

Mrs. Charles Henry of the King-  
dom and Mrs. May Glyck of Taylor  
Town, near Oregon, were Dixon vis-  
itors today.

## EDITORIAL COMMENT

Springfield, Republican: From  
Turin to England without a stop is  
a fine flight, even though it took  
Captain Lauriat two minutes over  
12 hours, instead of seven hours and  
12 minutes, as first reported, to cov-  
er 700 miles. But an average rate of  
58 miles an hour is sufficiently re-  
markable when it is considered that  
the aviator had to cross the Alps  
and combated violent winds. Presum-  
ably the record will be broken very  
materially or even cut in half, but it  
is one of the best long distance re-  
cords yet made, and in some ways  
more impressive than Captain Laur-  
iat's 900 miles flight in Italy. Much  
was made last May of the flight from  
London to Rome of a big English bi-  
plane, but that included three stops.  
A thousand miles is now about the  
limit and until that can be considera-  
bly overspread it will be premature  
to talk of establishing a transatlan-  
tic route, or of sending our aviators  
to France on their own wings. From  
Cape Race to Flores Island in the  
Azores is 1955 sea miles in a line,  
and while great circle sailing, if air  
men can manage that, might cut off  
40 miles or so, there would be well  
over 1100 land miles to negotiate  
and a very small island to find and  
alight on. It is safer for the present  
to let the long-distance records be  
made over land, or at any rate with  
in easy reach of it.

Omaha Bee: Now that harvest time  
is almost over, a survey of the land

encourages the belief that the cam-  
paign for food so valiantly waged  
has resulted in plenty. Estimates  
sent out from Washington indicate  
a gain of 18,000,000 bushels of  
wheat between the first and the end  
due to yields exceeding estimates  
and to better information as to fact.  
This brings the total wheat supply  
up to 28,000,000 bushels in excess  
of last year's crop, which provided  
a surplus for export of 30,000,000.  
When to this surplus is added the  
reduction in consumption at home,  
due to the intensive conservation  
campaign, roughly calculated now  
at a bushel per capita, it will be seen  
that we have a quite respectable  
amount of wheat to send abroad. Add  
to our own the more than 200,000,-  
000 bushels Canada hopes to send  
abroad and it will be noted Ameri-  
ca's contribution to Europe's table  
is nearly if not quite up to normal.

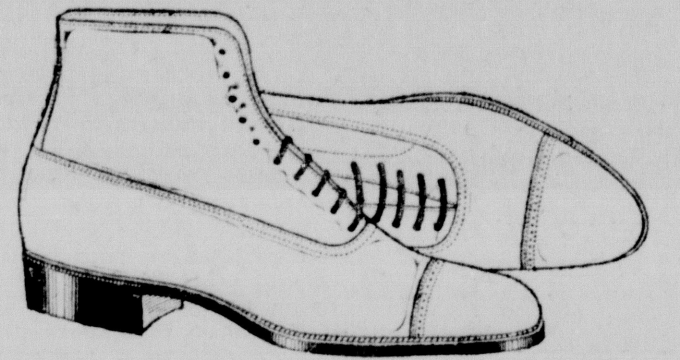
Other food crops have returned  
greatly increased yields. The total  
for beans, potatoes and similar crops  
is far ahead of last year's yield.  
Corn, fast maturing promises to pro-  
duce a greater harvest than any ever  
garnered, while oats also will bring  
a bumper crop. And in all, the world  
will have plenty to eat this winter.  
The moral effect of Mr. Hoover's ex-  
hortations, together with ruling  
prices, will keep us from overindul-  
gence and we ought to turn into  
next year's planting season with am-  
ple provender to see us through to  
another harvest.

Kansas City Journal: "It is diffi-  
cult to imagine more useless expend-  
iture of money than in the so-called  
valuation of the railroads now in pro-  
gress," writes Richard Hoadley Ting-  
ley, in American Industries. The  
country generally had almost lost  
sight of this tremendous fiasco  
which was undertaken by the gov-  
ernment four years ago at an es-  
timated cost of from two to four mil-  
lion dollars and from two to four  
years' time. It is generally conceded  
now that at least sixty million dol-  
lars will be needed, before anything  
like conclusive results can be reach-  
ed, and, as Mr. Tingley points out,  
sixty million dollars will build a  
thousand miles of new railroad.

Why should this reprehensible  
waste of public money be contin-  
ued? Already 40,000,000 of dollars  
have been poured into this economic  
rathole with not a thing of value to  
show for it. To date only five minor  
railroads have been examined, their  
data secured, and it is the opinion  
of no less an authority than Horace  
W. Merwin that the vast work of se-  
curing this essential data promises  
"to continue everlastingly and cost  
upwards of a hundred million dol-  
lars."

But of what earthly value will be  
all this accumulation of figures  
when they are at last compiled?  
Some of them will be at least ten  
years old, and conditions change so  
rapidly that this defect would im-  
pair any possible use which could be  
made of the estimated valuation as  
a basis of rate-making. But over-  
looking all other considerations is the  
tremendous fact that the nation is  
at war. To continue this drain upon  
public finances and the treasuries of  
the railroads at this time is worse  
than nonsense.

## "There is Nothing Like Real Leather



It is more important now than  
ever before to know what you  
are getting when you buy shoes.  
"Ralston" shoes represent, al-  
ways and invariably, the highest  
grades of leather and the best  
hand-work that can be put into  
shoes. They are really "custom"  
shoes, made in quantities and  
ready-to-wear.

The extra value in such shoes is far in ex-  
cess of their extra cost to you. One pair of  
"Ralston" shoes at any given price is al-  
ways a better investment than two pairs of  
any other shoes at half the price per pair.  
"Ralston" Shoes wear longer and look better  
during their entire life than any cheaper  
shoes. If you question these statements  
they are easily proven.

'Since economy must be gauged by the cost  
per year—not by the price per pair.'

\$5, \$6, \$7, \$8, 9, \$10

**Boynton-Richards Co.**  
The Standardized Store

Amboy  
Merrison  
Sterling

Dixon

# Announcing the Opening of Our New Dress- Making and Corset Annex

Second Floor

At considerable expense we have secured and fitted out  
the rooms above our Millinery Store for Dress-  
Making and Corset Fitting Exclusively

Wednesday to Saturday, Oct. 10-13th  
Are Our Opening Days--Come

## Living Model Corset Demonstration

Thursday and Friday Evenings, from 7 to 8:30

The demands of our growing Corset Business and the express-  
ed wishes of so many of our patrons for a gown shop have made  
the New Annex necessary. The commodious new department  
will make anything for you from a modest apron to a most fash-  
ionable dress. An experienced Modiste will have charge of our  
designing and fitting room. A graduate Corsetiere will fit all our  
Corsets.

To odd to your convenience when down town, we have pro-  
vided a most "comfy" rest room and modern lavatory.



## French Pattern HATS

Exclusive designs for street  
and dress occasions, show-  
ing the latest in flowers and  
fur trimming.



## "La Camille" Week

On exhibit will be the latest makes of this famous corset—the  
highest embodiment of the front-laced idea. In attendance will be

**Mrs. Olive Kelly**

A Corsetiere of many year's experience.

Mrs. Kelly will be glad to meet every woman who is interested  
in proper corseting, to explain how La Camille Corsets embody style,  
fit, and comfort in an ideal combination—and if you wish demon-  
strated to you personally the thorough fit and comfort of the La  
Camille designed for your figure.

This is a good opportunity to become acquainted with the great-  
est corset improvements of a decade—the

## Ventilo Back

and Front Shield of the La Camille. No stiffness along the spine—  
no pressure, but a patented, comfort-giving lattice-work device,  
which also permits free circulation of air. The Ventilo Front Shield  
is grateful protection, especially to stout women, as it prevents scor-  
ing.

There is a La Camille Corset embodying the latest style ideas,  
for every figure. High grade materials and careful workmanship are  
a La Camille policy. Exceptional value in every corset.

There is a La Camille for you that will make you look your very  
best. Prices \$2 to \$25.

WE INVITE YOUR INSPECTION OF DIXON'S MOST COMPLETE SHOP FOR WOMEN ON OUR OPENING DAYS

208 FIRST ST.

**HESS MILLINERY**

208 FIRST ST.



## WARZONE TRAFFIC IS EXACT SCIENCE

Control Posts Under Military  
Police Behind Lines.

## TIE-UP MIGHT BE FATAL

Disorganization of Transports One of  
Most Serious Blunders of War—  
Beating the Hun Everybody's Job—  
Scenes Behind Lines During Big  
Push Are Very Exciting.

When there are thousands of men and thousands of vehicles of various kinds to deal with behind the lines of a battle front there must be some very effective organization. That is why behind the British line in France everything is thought out and arranged, so far as the traffic is concerned, as though London, New York or Chicago were being regulated, writes F. V. Ward in the New York Tribune. The roads will not take more than a certain amount of traffic, they do not all lead to Rome, and so maps have to be carefully scanned and studied and the best routes up and back have to be laid down.

When you get the chance to look at a map used by the Traffic Control people in France you see a number of big black arrows, some pointing in one direction, others in another. These are to mark the up and down routes, routes that have to be followed by every one, excepting the lorries working on road repairs and, naturally, the French people themselves. For the latter everything is done to study their convenience; they are in their own country, and they have, of course, the first call.

Say, for instance, that troops are moving up or back. They have to keep to the route laid down, and they have to be past certain points at certain times. The time table is worked out as carefully as though it were trains, and not foot, horse and motor transport that have to be considered. If this were not done, there would be trouble all the way round. But if a local farmer comes along it is recognized that he wishes to get from somewhere to somewhere, and he is given every assistance.

Beating the Hun Everybody's Job.  
"Come on," the Tommy on point duty will say to him, "as quick as you can, please, and don't keep the circus waiting. Alley! Vite! Comprenez?"



The Spirit of France—The great war has produced no greater masterpiece than this photograph. The three peasant women returning to their home within the territory evacuated by the Germans, and finding the beasts of burden gone, have set about to drag the harrow over their barren fields and sow the grain that will keep their men alive at the front.

Daddy "comprenez" all right, he whips up his horse, waves a greeting to the boys in the road, and gets on his way with a smile and a nod to all and sundry. He may not be able to speak a word of English, but he knows everybody is on the same job, beating the Hun, and he is quite ready to do his bit by hurrying up for a few minutes when it is necessary.

Traffic Control posts have been established at all the busy points behind the British front. Soldiers are told off to take charge of these, who are on duty for a stated time, just as though they were mounting guard in England. They are provided with armlets and small flags, they have very definite orders, and they carry them out. It makes no difference who the traveler may be, he has to conform to the rules laid down. If a motor car is not allowed to pass over a certain road in a certain direction, it makes no difference who may be in it. I have seen officers of very high rank halted and told they must go around another way, and they have gone. The motor lorry driver will wax sarcastic, but that is all. He, too, knows what it is for, and he pulls around in the direction pointed out to him.

At some of the principal points, where a Traffic Control post has to be kept in being for some time, an attempt, and a successful attempt, is made to make things comfortable; this Tommy will build himself a small house, and lay out a small garden when he is off duty. "Enjoy life while you may, you'll be dead a long time." That's his motto, and he lives up to it.

I dare say there are plenty of people at home—most convincing armchair strategists, too, some of them—who would tell you that it is a very simple and insignificant matter, anyhow, this control of the roads, and not a thing of any military importance. They are accustomed to the apparently automatic smoothness of traffic working, say, in London, and have never bothered to think of the system required even there to back up:

"The policeman with uplifted hand,  
Conducting the orchestral strand."  
Road "That Saved France."

Well, it would open their eyes to spend a week—or an hour, for that matter—immediately behind the lines in France; especially in the neighborhood of a big push. That would be a bit of a revelation for any home-staying mortal. The fate of whole armies, if not of nations, has depended to a large extent on efficient road control at certain stages of this war. No man who has once seen the thing at work will ever forget it. The most famous example, of course, is the road from Bar le Duc to Verdun; the Voie Sacree, of which the poem will tell you, with a gleam in his eye, that it is the road "that saved France." There was no railway there in the early days of the Boche onslaught upon Verdun, and what the Voie Sacree had to carry in the spring of 1916 was an endless chain of heavy traffic, day and night, with never a break, such as no other road probably has ever had to carry in the time. And the fate of Verdun, perhaps of France, was in the balance. All through northern France and

the transport of an army corps in half an hour. Nay, he might be the means of losing a thousand lives, or a battle, or both; and, very easily, he might cause thousands of hard-worked fighting men to spend a night without food. All this, if the military police were incompetent, or the system of road control were ignored, or slackly administered. Then there is the danger for marching troops to be considered, especially at night. And think of the petrol! The way of a three or five ton motor lorry, with rations or munitions, is blocked. There may easily be a string of several hundred similar lorries immediately affected in the same way; and they are great drinkers of petrol. That sort of thing simply must not be, and with a success which is rightly understood is quite wonderful, our military road controllers see that it does not occur.

Horses Must Walk.  
Another thing which comes within the duties of the Traffic Control is to see that proper care is taken of horses. They must walk, not gallop or trot, except when there are shells knocking about. Then, of course, it's h— for leather, and the devil catch the hindmost. More than once I have seen the driver of a horse transport pulled up and informed that, although it may be down hill and he is traveling empty, he has to think of his horses, or his mules, and to keep them in a walk. Once in particular I was struck with the great command of language possessed by a colonel who discovered a man trotting after he had got out of sight of a control. That man slowed down to a walk without the slightest loss of time.

Traffic, too, has to be controlled at the watering places, the horses have to be brought in on one road in batches, and after drinking their fill taken out on another. The water carts being filled from the stand pipes at the side of the road have to be marshaled and kept in their proper order. All this falls to the lot of the Tommy with the little flag. And yet he keeps on smiling all the while.

Bees Settle in Town.  
A swarm of bees flew over the Spitzer building and settled on the penthouse roof of the new LaSalle & Koch building, at Adams and Huron streets, Toledo, O. A workman acquainted with the habits of bees and how the leading lady looks in the face, captured the queen bee and put her in a barrel. Her well-disciplined followers entered the barrel also. Then the workman put them in a sack and took them home. No one knows where the bees came from. "It's the very best sign of good luck," said Alfred B. Koch.

## GREAT AUTO RACE STARTS THIS EVENING

(Continued from page 1)

would count 2 times 3 or 6 points for a total of 32 and 6 or 38 points.

Rates the Same.  
Membership rates will remain the same as previous years. However, on account of the increased cost of operating it will necessitate the securing of more members, therefore the goal of 600 members set for the drive. The rates per year: Boys 10 to 13, \$2.50; 13 to 16 years, \$5; 16 years and up, \$8, and sustaining membership, \$10.

To Give Membership.  
On Tuesday and every other day of this week a free junior membership will be given some boy in the city in the following way: Some prominent business man will have in his pocket a junior membership for one year made out in blank. The first boy who asks this man will get the card free. This offer is open to any boy of Dixon between the ages of 10 and 13. All the boy needs to do is go up to the man he thinks carries the card and say, "Pardon me, Sir, are you the gentleman who has the boy's free Y. M. C. A. ticket for today?" If you are, I would thank you for it." The card is then to be taken to the Y. M. C. A. to be properly filled out.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Shenefelt have moved to this city from Woonung.

## TO FORCE KAISER TO TELL WAR AIM IS REISCHTAG PLAN

INTERNATIONAL CONDITIONS RE-  
FLECTED BY ATTITUDE OF  
THAT BODY.

## CHANCELLOR FINDS PATH ROUGH

Vice Chancellor's Report Fails To  
Mollify Critical Members—  
Talk Today.

Pressure to force the German government to set forth its war aims clearly having failed on the surface, international conditions within the empire threaten to compel the full statement of German aims. What the German leaders want if successful, will be discussed in the reichstag this week, probably today.

Interior Chancellor Michaelis is finding the way as difficult as his predecessor, Bethman Hollweg, and now he must face critics of the government in the reichstag.

Saturday the chancellor sent Minister of the Interior Helfferich before the reichstag to make a statement on his behalf. He failed to mollify critical members of the reichstag and the sitting was adjourned to today after the speech had been interrupted.

Sight Naval Forces.  
Unofficial reports from Stockholm say strong naval forces have been sighted in the Baltic off the Danish and Swedish coasts, probably bound for the Gulf of Finland for a drive on Helsinki, Finland and Petrograd.

Intense Artillery.  
Today's British statement indicates no letup in the artillery duel in Flanders. The definite development report was launching of the counter action by the Germans.

## TO REVIEW HEARST INJUNCTION

Supreme Court To Take Up News  
Pirate Case.

(Associated Press Leased Wire)  
Washington, Oct. 8.—The supreme court today reviewed the federal court injunction restraining the International News, or Hearst, service from "pirating" news from the Associated Press.

## DIXON VICTOR OVER LASALLE

Local High School Team Won 15 to 7  
Game Saturday.

The Dixon high school football lads slipped one over on the LaSalle-Perru township high school team at LaSalle Saturday by forcing the home guards to take the small end of a 15 to 7 score. The Dixon boys showed marked improvement over the first game of the season, with Freepport, and staged a series of snappy, accurate plays that brought them a well earned victory.

## MRS. JAMES ANDERSON IS DEAD

Passed Away At Home At 11 O'Clock  
This Morning.

Mrs. James Anderson passed away at her home at 11 o'clock this morning after a long illness. Funeral arrangements and obituary will be published tomorrow.

## VISIT THEIR PARENTS

Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Hardin received a very pleasant surprise Saturday when their three sons and families, from Humboldt, S. D., arrived here by motor for a visit. The members of the party were Lawrence D. Hardin and family, W. J. Hardin and family and Earl Hardin and wife. Sunday afternoon the family gathering was visited by a number of friends and neighbors.

Mrs. Cortright Here  
Mrs. Shelby Cortright, of Cedar Falls, Iowa, arrived Friday to spend the winter with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hollis Prescott.

## GIANT FANS STILL ABLE TO SIT UP

THE NEW YORKERS BOLSTER UP  
COURAGE WITH CHEER-  
FUL NEWS.

(Associated Press Leased Wire)

New York, Oct. 8.—With the Chicago White Sox and New York Giants due to arrive here tonight, the scene of the world series shifts to New York with local fans disappointed but not dismayed at the result of the first two games and hoping for Giant victories Tuesday and Wednesday.

It is argued that on home grounds and with a friendly crowd the Giants, stung by defeat, will redeem themselves by demonstrating true form. The betting, however, has switched, and wagers of 3 to 1 on the Sox are asked, but little money is sighted. All is ready for the great crowds at the Polo grounds.

## RUSSIAN FACTIONS REACH AGREEMENT

KERENSKY MEETS DELEGATION  
FROM DEMOCRATIC  
CONGRESS.

(Associated Press Leased Wire)

Petrograd, Oct. 8.—After a conference of three hours members of the government, including Premier Kerensky, with a delegation of the democratic congress and representatives of the Bourgeois, yesterday, a complete agreement was reached on all questions. Kerensky declared the government proposed naming a cabinet immediately.

## BASE BALL MEN IN SMASH ON "PENNSY"

LIMITED CARRYING SPECIAL OF  
FICIALS COLLIDES WITH  
FREIGHT.

(Associated Press Leased Wire)

Pittsburgh, Oct. 8.—Members of the National baseball commission were on the Pennsylvania Limited on the way from Chicago to New York when the train collided with a freight west of her today. Reports said none of the ball officials were injured, but two engineers were buried beneath wreckage and some passengers were hurt.

Carl Wagner spent Saturday and Sunday in Aurora.

## Tonight 7:30 to 10:30

And Every Night  
Sunday Excepted

MATINEE SKATING  
Tuesdays, Thursdays  
and Saturdays

AT THE  
Skating Rink

Countryman Building, Galea Ave.  
100 More Pairs of new  
"Chicago" Skates

Will arrive by Express to-  
day

PRICES Admission . . . . 10c  
Skates . . . . . 15c  
MATINEE 15c—including Use of  
Skates

FOLLOW THE CROWD Come early  
—and have a Full Evening of  
SOLID ENJOYMENT

## SOCIETY

Tavern Dinner Guests.  
Guests included Judge and Mrs. Farland, Dr. and Mrs. Owens and daughter, Mrs. Quimby, Miss Lewis, O. H. Martin, Mrs. Martin, Mrs. H. T. Noble, son, and daughter, Gordon Utley, Mr. and Mrs. George Hawley, and Judge Baum, Lou Sanford, of Sycamore, was also a guest at the Nachusa Sunday.

Entertained.  
Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Brewster and Mrs. Lucas, who is here from Blessing, Texas, on a visit with old friends, were entertained at dinner Sunday by Dr. and Mrs. Edward Sarwine. In the afternoon an automobile drive about town was enjoyed.

Guests at Robt. DePuy Home.  
Mrs. Elizabeth Freeland and Miss Shelhamer were entertained Sunday at the home of Robert DePuy, of near Nachusa.

At Dinner.  
Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Drew entertained at dinner Sunday Mr. and Mrs. John Krug, of this city, and Harold Drew, of Chicago, who was out from the city to spend the day with his parents.

Very Noisy.  
It is with narrow-necked bottles—the less they have in them the more noise they make in pouring it out.—Exchange.

## NEGRO WAITER LOSES APPETITE FOR EELS

Box Supposed to Contain Fish Gives  
Out Big Black Snakes.

Pittsburg, Pa.—The joy of receiving fresh eels from Southern mountain streams was turned into excitement at a local hotel the other day when Jasper Cook, a negro waiter, opened the seal tin tank supposed to contain the slippery eels. The Kentuckian who designed the eel gift as a joke thought it might work better by sending instead a small batch of young black snakes just reaching maturity.

Jasper with much ceremony got a hatchet, after failing with a can opener. A huge dishpan was made ready to receive the eels. Jasper made a good hole. A slimy little fellow slid out into the pan, followed by a half dozen large snakes, when a waiter recognized the type and shouted:

"Snakes!"  
"I done gone lost mah appetite for eels," said Jasper, as he shot for the hall door. In a few seconds the snakes, not given to living in water, began to crawl over the table, and dropped to the floor. A policeman had to be called in to "arrest" the reptiles and quiet the waiters.

Just Wanted One Look.  
Dorothy went to spend a few days with her little cousin, but got homesick before night. Her aunt's house, though really only in the next block, seemed a good way off to Dorothy. She had a good time playing with her little cousin for awhile, then she said to her aunt: "Aunt Mary, if you'll please take me home and let me look at mamma for a minute I'll come right back with you."

## Dramatic Notes

FAMILY THEATRE  
In the ad of the Family theatre on last Saturday it stated that on Tuesday evening the picture of Souls Redeemed would be shown. This was an error and it should have read "Polly of the Circus."

PRINCESS THEATRE  
Charles Ray, the famous young star of the Triangle Film Co., will be seen at the Princess theatre tomorrow night in "The Voluntary Vagabond." The story is that of a young and wealthy society man who becomes tired of that life and becomes a voluntary vagabond, spending his money freely and doing much good the poor and needy.

Did you ever "burn the candle at both ends?"

The result of a profligate life is vividly depicted in "Burning the Candle" Henry B. Walthall's current Essanay feature at the Princess tonight. "Burning the Candle" reveals Mr. Walthall in another highly emotional role. He has hurled all his marvelous talent into the portrayal of this fascinating character. He has equaled, if not surpassed, his performance in "The Truant Soul."

Mary Charleson, who has won a permanent position as one of the foremost actresses on the screen with her work in former Walthall productions, again appears as the great actor's leading woman in "Burning the Candle" portraying the role of the bride. Harry Beaumont directed the production.

To obtain the proper scenic effects for the southern setting Mr. Walthall and his company spent several weeks in the south. No detail has been overlooked to provide realism and vivid photographic effects for the picture. "Burning the Candle" will have a screen time of approximately 1 hour, 12 minutes. It is being released thru the Kleine-Edison-Selig-Essanay service.

## This Week We Will Sell

	Delivered	At Store
Potatoes, New York Rural style, pk 35c		33c
Bushel \$1 40		\$1.30
2 qt Mason Jars, per doz	90c	85c
1 qt Mason Jars, per doz	75c	70c
Best Canning Sugar, 10 lbs for	\$1.00	\$1.00
25 lbs Domestic Sugar	\$2.25	\$2.20
25 lbs Imported Sugar	\$2.40	\$2.35
100 lbs Domestic Sugar	\$8.50	\$8.40
100 lbs Imported Sugar	\$9.00	\$8.90
49 lb sack Ceresota Flour	\$3.10	\$3.00
24½ lb sack Ceresota Flour	\$1.60	\$1.55
2 sack limit to an order until our Second Car arrives—then you may have what you want.		
Keifer Pears, per bushel	\$1.50	\$1.40
Keifer Pears, per peck	38c	35c

## Dixon Grocery Co.

# ATTENTION ! SHOE BUYERS ! TO THE LADIES:

During my **BIG CLOSING OUT SALE** I find that I have over 300 Pairs of Broken Lots in Ladies' two-tone Fashionable this Fall Style **QUEEN QUALITY SHOES**, some sizes broken. They are shoes ranging in price at \$7.50 to \$12.50, all go now in this Closing Out Sale at **\$4.85**

You can **SAVE ALL KINDS OF MONEY** at this **GREAT CLOSING OUT SALE** on Ladies' Shoes, Misses' Shoes, Men's Shoes, Boys' Shoes, Children's Shoes, and in fact all kinds of **FOOTWEAR** while my sale lasts.

**ALL RUBBER GOODS** worth Thousands of Dollars, will all go at the same old prices--af a **SAVING** of 30 to 40 per cent without any advance.

# HENRY'S EXCLUSIVE SHOE STORE



# SHEEP'S CLOTHING

## CHAPTER IX.

"Good old town!" said Peter Tract. Removing his hat, he saluted Town with grave and affectionate respect. "Graft and all, it's one human young city."

Intuition enabled Lydia to interpret this utterance as the invocation to the litany of your tried but true Manhattanite.

The Alsatia was trudging sedately up the bay from the Narrows, Quantum time ten minutes astern, New York looming over the port bow through a tenderly iridescent haze in whose illusion it became a city of mother-of-pearl suspended between the blue of haze-velled sky and the blue of confluent waters.

"Arthur Rackham must have colored it," Lydia mused aloud.

"Wait—this is only the overture—wait till you see it as I mean to show it to you—bridlepaths in Central park of a sunny morning, Broadway at night with a full head of steam on, South street at noon with the old sailing ships asleep in the sun and their forefeet up on the sidewalk, Fifth avenue at evening, lights like big pearls popping out through the purple dusk—"

Oscutaneously drawing a handkerchief from his cuff, Peter mopped his brows. "Beg pardon. Being poetical under forced draft is a bit exhausting."

"Your prose isn't anything to boast of," Henry James at his most arrogant was never more unintelligible.

"Oh, you'll wise up to it quick enough. But mind there'll be nothing doing in the poetry line after we're married. I know my limitations, and I couldn't stand the pace."

Here an apologetic steward caught Peter's eye. "Beg pardon, Mr. Tract, but you're wanted in the dining saloon to acknowledge your declaration."

"Thanks," said Peter sulkily. "I presume it's got to be tended to. You, too, Miss Craven."

"But I've already made my acknowledgment, Mr. Tract. I'm so sorry!"

"I wish I could believe you were!" said Peter vindictively, and went a morose way without her.

He would have been less downcast could he have guessed how soon the girl was to miss him. Alone and without distraction, imagination was haggard by the care of that wretched puzzle box. It was still safe in her possession—that was the worst of it! Nevertheless, she had as yet said nothing to Craven about the attack in the fog, fearing lest he might insist resuming charge of the puzzle box; and so, perhaps, put himself in the way of some perils more vital even than that which had befallen her. And her father was all she had!

When they were free to stream down the gangway to the pier Craven, consigning Lydia to the care of Peter Tract, rushed off to commandeer the first available customs inspectors for himself and Mrs. Merrilees. So that it was Peter who piloted Lydia to C section, hunted up her trunk, and took her place in the rank at the chief inspector's desk; with the result that the luggage of "L. Cartier, Splinter," was quickly passed, and Peter reluctantly leaving her to pass his own impedimenta, she was at liberty to garner what diversion she might from the trials of others.

In that section her father was dutifully but persistently in optimistic endeavor to persuade his particular inspector that he hadn't perjured himself in his sworn declaration. Noticing Lydia's indignant interest, Craven paused only long enough to lift a furtive eyebrow and draw down the corners of his mouth, thus signifying a conviction that his troubles were wholly due to the pernicious interference of his political antagonists, even as predicted.

She returned the least of nods, delecting that the puzzle box was safe—as it was, in her suede handbag, which, dangling from her wrist by its leather strap, had quite escaped the attention of the inspector.

Then, remembering Craven's hint that it would be well not to attract too much attention to their relationship until clear of the customs, the girl turned away to kill time until her father should be free.

Over the way, in Section B, Lydia found Mrs. Beggarsstaff, surrounded by an array of luggage to do credit to an army corps, light of battle in her eyes, words of bitter wit upon her ready lips, in pitched combat with a graceless skeptic of an inspector.

Near by, three dock porters, two ship newsmen, half a dozen assorted citizens, and a brace of customs appraisers whose duties were immediate and elsewhere, hung in breathless interest upon the issue of the fray, one and all grinning broadly.

Lydia gathered an impression that the Dowager Dragon had found a foe-man worthy of her steel; then hurried on to Section M and Betty Merrilees. Greeting Lydia serenely, this last resumed her conversation with her assigned inspector. "You'll find everything dutiable in the hat trunk and that big dresser trunk over there—the two upper trays—the receipted bills in the first tray—all except—necklace. I have that here," she indicated the metal box in her hands, "and the bill as well."

"Thanks, Mrs. Merrilees." The inspector looked up from her declaration in futile attempt to maintain his official imperturbability; then his eyes

twinkled in a network of wrinkles. His lips twitched, and he grinned outright.

"That's all very well," said the lady impudently. "Laugh if you like! But please do your worst as quickly as possible."

"Very well, ma'am. I'll hurry you through as fast as I can."

It became immediately apparent that the man wasn't disposed to doubt the sincerity of her conversation. The luggage she had indicated as innocent of dutiable goods he passed with the most perfunctory examination, while the millinery and other declared purchases detained him only briefly.

"Everything is quite O. K., thanks to you, ma'am. And now if you will let me have a look at that necklace. I've sent for the appraiser. He'll be along in a minute."

The box was already unlocked. Mrs. Merrilees promptly removed the leather-bound jewel case and handed it to the inspector.

"Touching the spring, he let the lid fly up, exposing the pearl collar. As if dazzled, he blinked furiously. 'She's a daisy!' he announced with unctious. 'Finest piece of the sort that's come through this year, or I'm no judge.'"

Momentarily his interest shifted to the bill of the Parisian jeweler.

"Three hundred thousand francs—sixty thousand dollars," he mused aloud. "You got it cheap, ma'am, if I'm any judge."

"Nonsense!" Mrs. Merrilees retorted indignantly. "As if an American ever got anything cheap in Paris—and from Cottier's, of all places! By every right you ought to assess the duty on not more than forty thousand dollars."

"Well," the inspector suggested indulgently, "we'll just see what the appraiser says. There he is now. Hey, Charlie, step over here a minute, will you?"

In response to this hail, a slender, bespectacled young man in O section nodded assent, picked his way through the barrier of trunks, and recognizing Mrs. Merrilees, touched the vizor of a cap bearing the word "Appraiser."

"Mrs. Merrilees has declared her necklace, Charlie," said the inspector, handing over the case. "And here's the bill; but she wants you to take a slant at it for value."

Nodding again, the appraiser narrowed his eyes and surveyed the necklace with an expression of some mystification. Then he pursed his lips in a noiseless whistle, looked bewildered at Mrs. Merrilees, and stepped aside with the jewel case to a spot where sunlight, through a wide opening, threw a brilliant splash of gold athwart the tempered gloom of the pierhead. Here he subjected the necklace to minute inspection with a magnifying glass. Finally, wearing an illegible expression, he turned back.

"It's a corking good thing," he announced in an odd tone. "We don't get many like it; but the workmanship on this is immense! Call it three hundred at the outside."

"What!" Mrs. Merrilees blazed indignantly. "Three hundred thousand dollars! Ridiculous! Look at the bill—"

"No, ma'am," the appraiser interrupted with mournful decision, "not three hundred thousand; but just three hundred dollars; duty a hundred and eighty (sixty per cent ad val.), and if you like I'll get someone else to size it up and see if maybe we can't shade that a bit."

"What!" Mrs. Merrilees almost shrieked. "If it was real stuff I'd be sure, ma'am," the appraiser apologized; "but you can't always tell about these imitations like you can regular stones."

## CHAPTER X.

The silence was short-lived; but while it lasted a power of scorn played like lightning round the devoted head of the appraiser.

As for Lydia and Peter (who had just joined the group), they gaped in open amazement; while the inspector looked sorry for Charlie.

After lightning, thunder, remote, thunders, "Are you—mad?"

"Me? No, ma'am, not a bit. It's nothing to me, you know."

"Don't quibble, if you please. I want to know whether or not you're daff. You know perfectly well that necklace is worth ninety—sixty thousand dollars. Look at the bill. Inspector, be good enough to show this person Cottier's bill."

The appraiser examined the receipt with ostensible astonishment. "I don't understand this, ma'am," he faltered. "Nor I."

"Cottier's don't deal in imitations, I know," he pursued with greater confidence. "All the same, I'll stake my job that those are fishskin pearls, paste brilliants, and—well, the settings, I admit, are genuine."

"Then your job is as good as lost. I shall file a complaint and have you discharged for incompetence."

"If you'll pardon me, I don't believe you will, Mrs. Merrilees."

"Easy, Betty!" Peter Tract interposed. "Perhaps he's right, after all."

"Be quiet, Peter. When I want your advice, I'll let you know. Certainly I ought to know when I paid for that collar—"

"Then you have been shamefully

cheated. Mrs. Merrilees, the inspector put in.

"Quite impossible. I know real gems from articles de Paris, and I examined this necklace with the greatest care before I purchased it. Since



"Then You Have Been Shamefully Cheated, Mrs. Merrilees," the Inspector Put In.

then it has never left this box, which hasn't been out of my care an instant except when in the purser's safe."

"I'm sorry, but I know what I know. If you're the judge you think yourself, ma'am, I can only suggest that you take this to the light and—here, I'll lend you my magnifying glass."

"Thank you, I shan't require it."

With a gesture of rage, Mrs. Merrilees snatched the case from the appraiser's hands and moved toward the patch of sunlight. Before she had reached it, studying the collar attentively on the way, Lydia saw her shakken pace and falter.

One short minute in that strong glare sufficed. As pale in mystification as she had previously been with wrath, Mrs. Merrilees returned.

"I owe you an apology," she informed the appraiser in a shaking voice. "It's a palpable imitation."

The box slipped from her grasp and went to the floor with a bump, spilling its trashy contents, and Mrs. Merrilees flopped incontinently to a convenient trunk—Lydia's ready arm round her shoulders.

"But, my dear!" Betty wailed, "it's perfectly preposterous!"

The appraiser looked at once bored and dubious. Peter Tract baffled bewildered eyes, then with a helpful air picked up the box and replaced its contents. The inspector swung sharply round and made off, with every evidence of inspired haste, toward a distant quarter of the pier.

"Let me think!" Mrs. Merrilees said in a stifled voice. Indenting her lower lip with a knuckle, she fastened an abstracted stare on the polished tips of her shoes.

Lydia, at a loss, found nothing to say. She couldn't decently express too great concern over the disappearance of something that had been dedicated to her on her wedding day—however remote that event. Yet she was gravely if unintelligibly distressed. Beneath her ready sympathy stirred a quiver of peculiar uneasiness.

Distracted by the rumble of men's voices, she looked up, to find that Quoin had added himself to the group and was studiously attending to Peter's account of the counterfeit collar. Their eyes met presently, and Lydia was surprised by the look he bent upon her, a regard somehow faintly reminiscent of their parting subsequent to her adventure of the night before last.

She favored him with her shadowy, enigmatic smile, now vaguely tinted with solicitude.

Nodding briefly, with a thoughtful air, Quoin returned his consideration to Peter and the article de Paris.

"I simply cannot understand it!" Betty declared, abandoning the puzzle as hopeless. Then, catching sight of the detective, she hailed him. "Quoin, do come here at once!" and immediately, heedless of bystanders, began to detail her perplexity in a high, quavering voice.

After a moment or two Lydia rose and joined Peter Tract. "Poor dear!" she said gently, with a slight nod to correct any possible misconception as to the object of her sympathy. "I'm so sorry for her!"

"Well," said Peter, impressively judgmental, "of course Betty can afford to lose these trinkets by the gross; but, granted she isn't faking, it's a pretty puzzle, isn't it?"

"Faking!" Lydia echoed resentfully. "Now don't get huffy—please! Betty's a darling, and everything like that; but she's got no conscientious scruples about smuggling—none that you'd notice—and I don't mind telling you she isn't above turning a trick like this—acting up to it too. She's one wonderful young comedienne, if you don't know it."

"Turn a trick like this!" What does that mean? Lydia demanded stiffly.

"Have her dog collar duplicated in paste and fish scales, substitute it for the original article, and pretend she's been jockeyed like one o'clock. Mind you, I don't say she has done that; but the little devil's got it in her."

"I don't believe you!"

"There!" Peter complained. "Now you're sore. Didn't I tell you the other day the foolishest thing a chap could do was to take things seriously, especially out loud?"

"You're—horrid!"

The adjective was childish; but Lydia wasn't in a mood to search for one more dignified. She turned a frosty shoulder to the young man; but the seed of suspicion had been planted in the mind of one who couldn't forget how lightly Betty had confessed to prior exploits in the gentlemanly art of smuggling, and her laughing con-

fession that nothing but sheer fright would prevent her attempting again to outwit the custom house.

And even while this memory was troubling her the affair took a turn to fix doubt of Betty firmly in Lydia's mind.

It began with the return of the inspector, accompanied by the custom house official in charge of the pier—a middle-aged man, this one, with a rather consequential manner, gold-rimmed eyeglasses, and a not unkindly expression.

"Mrs. Merrilees, I believe?" he asked with much urbanity.

Mrs. Merrilees interrupted herself abruptly to turn and examine the deputy with the eye of disfavor. "Yes?" she asked brusquely.

The deputy introduced himself. "The inspector has just informed me of this—er—unfortunate matter," he pursued. "And I thought I might possibly be able to help straighten it out."

"Kind of you, I'm sure." But the tone of Mrs. Merrilees completely belied this statement. "Have you anything to propose?"

"If I might have the privilege of a word in private—" the deputy suggested blandly.

Quoin made as if to withdraw.

"Wait, please. This is Mr. Quoin. You may have heard of him."

"Who hasn't?" the deputy returned pleasantly. "Proud to meet you, sir."

"Mr. Quoin has kindly volunteered to help me in this—outrage. Anything you wish to say he may hear."

"As you please, madam, but—" The glance of the deputy veered significantly to Peter and Lydia.

"No!" Mrs. Merrilees insisted warmly. "You can have nothing to say that any of my friends may not hear."

"Then, madam—permit me to advise you, in all deference—"

"Well?"

"It will save you a great deal of trouble to produce the original collar, pay the duty on it, and—"

"Quoin!" Betty exclaimed in a tone of irritated perplexity. "What can this person mean?"

Quoin was silent.

"I don't mean," the deputy pursued, unabashed, "to be offensive; but—the inference is unavoidable. You are known to have purchased a valuable pearl collar in Paris—"

"I believe I declared it!"

"But upon examination you produce only a comparatively worthless imitation, and assert that you have been robbed of the original."

"I assert! I have asserted nothing," Mrs. Merrilees drew a long breath, closed her teeth with a vindictive snap, and reopened them to observe with withering distinctness, "Go away! You are insolent! You presume—oh, you annoy me! Do go—before I forget myself!"

"We can't assess an imitation at the value of the real necklace, of course, and yet we know that the original is coming into this country by this boat."

"Then permit me to recommend the other passengers to your attention."

"We'll do our best to overhaul them all, I promise you. But if the goods don't turn up, we'll feel reluctantly compelled to make a thorough search, not only of your luggage but of yourself as well, Mrs. Merrilees."

"Quoin!" Mrs. Merrilees appealed. The investigator shook his head. "It's too bad; but I really don't see what's to be done about it. These people have the power to make things mighty unpleasant for you unless—"

"What, you too?" she hissed, with vast dramatic expression.

"No, no!" Quoin protested hastily. "Don't misunderstand me. I'm only afraid that, unless the necklace shows up, you'll have to submit."

"Very well!" With a shrug of defiance, Mrs. Merrilees showed Quoin an ungracious back. To the deputy she added with blighting disdain, "Go ahead. And while you're finding nothing in my trunks you may as well send for a female inspector to search me. But every one of you will suffer for this—or I'll know the reason why!"

"I'm sorry, madam."

But there wasn't much uneasiness betrayed in the deputy collector's manner as he signed to the inspector to do his hateful duty.

The three friends of Mrs. Merrilees, on the other hand, were acutely uncomfortable—Quoin in disgrace, Peter Tract firmly convinced that the deputy was right and consequently afraid to meet Betty's eyes, and Lydia not only sore distressed with misgivings, but repelled by Betty's attitude.

And this was the phase of the affair disclosed to Craven when he hustled up, aglow with satisfaction.

"Hello, people! I'm all clear. Had the deuce of a time—the silly ass wanted to rook me for duds I brought in as long ago as 1908; but—'What's the row?'"

This last was in a tone radically changed, and at the same instant his fiancée decided to acknowledge him on probation, however rigidly she might elect to deny the rest of humanity. So she unbent enough to beckon him with a nod; and Craven hurried on to get his answer from the one most concerned.

After a brief conference he turned back to Lydia and Peter. "A bad business!" he doubted in an undertone, wagging his head. "Betty's played the game straight as a die this trip; but nothing on earth will make these people believe that, after the way she's carried on in the past. Looks like an all-day session—no good your sticking round; nothing either of you can do. Quoin and I will stand by Betty; but you'd better cut along. You won't mind dropping Lydia at the Great Eastern hotel, Peter?"

"No—I won't precisely what you might call mind," Peter declared, brightening.

"I engaged rooms by wireless yesterday. I'll take a day or two, you know, to read just my diggings to receive a daughter. Now clear out—like good children!"

Lydia bade hurried farewells, giving

Quoin her hand, she hoped he wouldn't forget to call, as he'd promised. Quoin was persuaded that such oversight would be symptomatic of insanity. His tone was light; but his direct and penetrating gaze embarrassed the girl, and she was fluttered by consciousness that her cheeks were unaccountably aglow, her fingers tremulous in his firm grasp.

Betty Merrilees offered a cool cheek to Lydia's lips. "Don't worry about me!" she protested pettishly. "Besides, in your heart of hearts you believe I'm guilty—you know you do!"

"I don't!" Lydia insisted, and in the next breath, "You didn't—honestly?"

Betty's mood melted instantly. "Honestest Injun!" she declared with mirth in her voice, but downright candor in the eyes that held Lydia's. "And I don't blame anyone for climbing up on the fence, either," she added in cryptic phrase, "all except these despicable customs men!"

Peter's town car was waiting at the pier entrance, and when he had helped her into it, Lydia, looking out through the limousine door, viewed a section of the throng of passengers waiting for taxicabs, in the forefront of which stood two men.

One faced her and first attracted attention by his singularly persistent stare—a stouthead, by no means tall, snug in a braided morning coat—the London mode, glossy top, white spats and all, down to the silver-mounted stick of malleco—wearing a humorous eye in his square-jawed, scarlet face—one who would readily pass current as an elderly and retired gentleman of means, with a penchant for good cooking and outdoor life.

His companion, some inches taller and built upon more rakish lines, stood half turned aside so that she could see little more than the salient line of a dark, lean cheek, and a long and narrow back-head. But that was quite enough to make her sit up with a start, remembering that she had seen him once before in precisely that pose, outside the window of her stateroom.

He turned for a moment toward her bringing to her view his right eye—covered by a black patch!

Happily Peter chose that moment to climb into the car, and so blocked out the disturbing vision. On the other hand, he was quick to note the evidence of her distress.

"Hello!" he cried in deep concern. "What's up? Surely you're not feeling ill?"

She shook her head vigorously, and in heedless agitation raised a gloved hand and pointed. "Peter, who is that man—the tall one, there, with the black patch over his eye?"

"Which? Oh, I see!" Here the car drew away, so that Black Patch was no longer visible. "I'm not dead sure," Peter resumed, "but he looks a heap like a chap Quoin pointed out in the smoking room one night—one of a brace of deep-sea sharks we had aboard. Chap with a queer name—Letty—no, I've got it—Southpaw Smith. Why do you ask? You certainly can't know the fellow?"

Lydia sank back into her corner, with a head-achew. "No," she said, "no, I don't know him. I—he somehow reminded me of something very unpleasant."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

## NEW WAY TO STOP ILLICIT DISTILLING

SERVE NOTICE UPON THE "MEN HIGHER UP" AND THEN TAKE ALL COPPER KETTLES

SAY IT IS PROVING EFFECTIVE

All Acquiesce and There is No More Raiding and Shooting in the Mountains.

Roanoke, Va.—Following a policy recently adopted, and which it is believed will prove highly effective within the next few months, Revenue Agent S. R. Brame of Richmond, and a force of Deputy Collectors of Internal Revenue and special employes operating in Patrick County have brought to book 10 complete illicit distilling outfits, spilled 1800 gallons of beer and made at least one arrest after a long and exciting chase. Two of the plants were in operation.

Officers operating with the revenue agents were Deputy Collectors H. G. Stutz, G. O. Monday, J. D. Hylton, C. W. Wolcman, Special Gauger C. P. Carter and Special Employes T. P. Ross and H. B. Stebbins.

This was the first extensive operation along the line laid down in the revenue agents' newly adopted policy. This plan will be pursued until all Southwestern Virginia, where efforts against illicit liquor making have cost the Government millions of dollars and not a few lives of officers within the last several years.

Briefly told, the new plan, designed to go to the very foundation of illicit distilling, is nothing more than an ultimatum so sharp, so well based and so well presented that its acceptance thus far is proving general, and it is believed by revenue officers that it will continue to prove so until all the heretofore troublesome territory in the mountain country will have been cleared of illicit liquor makers.

There is no raiding, no shooting, and no particular hard feelings are engendered between revenue officers and offenders; there is just a plain statement of facts to the "men higher up." So plain that they appear quickly to see the handwriting on the wall and express a willingness to follow

the safe course and quit making liquor or being responsible for its making.

For years Federal officers have been coming more and more to realize that the unfortunates who yearly are brought to court to suffer fines or imprisonment for illicit distilling operations were merely tools in mercenary hands. Under the new plan of campaign it is toward these directing influences that the officers are directing their efforts. Quietly, without trouble or friction, the revenue officers set about to locate all fountain heads of illicit operations. Then they put the whole matter up to headquarters. "Will you quit, or must we act drastically?" is the ultimatum delivered when the case is made and the burden is on the defense. It usually meets with ready acquiescence.

No outrages are delivered, but the officers receive a quiet tip as to the location of an outfit. They know to a practical certainty that this information is authentic. When the visit is over there is nothing left. Fermenters are burned, every particle of minor equipment is effectually destroyed, and the copper still, instead of being filled full of square punctures and left in the woods, is brought in, as well as all sheet copper that may be found in hands not thoroughly trustworthy in the view of the officers. There is nothing left with which to start operations again, and with the promises of former offenders that they are done the officers believe an end to their years of trouble is in sight, especially since drastic steps have been taken to prevent material for a new plant reaching lawbreaking hands.

Hopeful.

"Cheer up," says a Georgia philosopher. "High prices are sure to come down some time or other, if only to see the place where you buried what they didn't get."—Atlanta Constitution.

## FEED FOR MORE MILK

COW CHOW—24 per cent Protein ALFALFA HAY

HOMINY FEED

## Public Supply Co.

Coal, Hay, Feed, Tile, Cement, etc.

Cor. Depot Ave. and Seventh St., Dement Town Dixon, Illinois

## TO THE PUBLIC

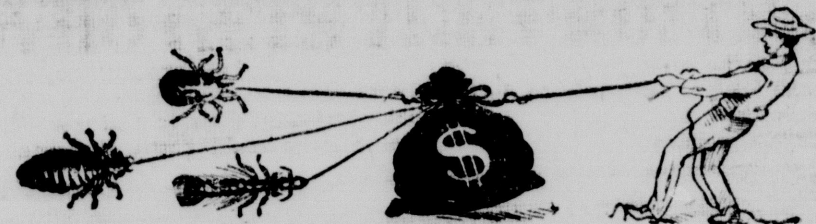
WE take great pleasure in informing you that we have added to our stock the Webb Poultry Remedies, Manufactured by the Webb Chemical Co., of St. Louis, Mo. After carefully inspecting this line we find the most Powerful and Effective Drugs known to science are used in the manufacture of same.

This line is endorsed by some of the Largest Poultry Raisers in the country, and guaranteed by the Manufacturers.

A personal inspection on your part would be appreciated by

Union Drug Co., Dixon, Ira Carrens, St. Louis, Paul A. Stephenson, St. Louis.

## WHO GETS THE PROFITS?



The Poultry LICE or the Poultry RAISER?

50c Bottle Makes 1 Gallon

WOLF'S

\$1.00 Bottle Makes 3 Gallons

## EVAPORATING LIQUID LICE KILLER

Assures you of the profits. Strongest and most effective Lice Killer made. Comes in concentrated form. Costs less than others. You pay for no cheap filler. Powerful disinfectant. Can be used for Foulry, Stock, also for exterminating all insects infesting houses such as Ants, Roaches, Bed Bugs, Moths, Fleas, etc. Money back if it fails.

PUT UP IN 50c AND \$1.00 BOTTLES. If your dealer will not supply you send 50c for Postpaid Trial Bottle.

ASK YOUR DEALER ABOUT WOLF'S PROFIT SHARING PLAN

THE WOLF CHEMICAL CO., Quincy, Illinois, U. S. A.

Prescott & Schildberg, Rowland Bros., Campbell & Son, GEO. D. LAING, Distributor to Lee County.

## It's an awful thing to lose your hair!

One of the first signs of unhealthy hair is dandruff. You must get rid of it or your hair will suffer.

## ED. PINAUD'S HAIR TONIC

has been used for 100 years by men and women everywhere for dandruff, itching scalp and falling hair. Use it faithfully and prevent baldness and at the same time make your hair beautiful, lustrous and strong. It's one bottle. Ask your druggist. You can test ED. PINAUD'S by sending 10c to our American Offices for a little bottle. Note how pure and fragrant it is.

Parfumerie ED. PINAUD, Dept. M ED. PINAUD BLDG., New York



## Telegraph Want Ads

### FOR 25 WORDS OR MORE

1c a Word for.....2 Times  
3c a Word a Week.....6 Times  
5c a Word Two Weeks.....12 Times  
9c a Word a Month.....26 Times

## WANTED

WANTED. Maid for general housework and to assist with care of children. No washing. Wages \$6 per week. Mrs. Harry Warner, 321 East Everett St. Phone K271. 237 3

WANTED. Women to sell guaranteed hosiery to wearers. Salary \$15.00 full time, 25c an hour spare time. Enormous Christmas trade. Experience unnecessary. Guaranteed Mills, Norristown, Pa. 237 43

WANTED. Boarders and roomers at 116 Monroe Ave. Phone X1187. 237 2

WANTED. Young ladies between the ages of 19 and 35, with one or more years' high school credits, to enter accredited school for nurses complying with all state requirements. Information furnished. Ursula D. Payne, Supt. Dixon Public Hospital, Dixon, Ill. 235 31

WANTED. Farm. Good, well improved black land farm—level or nearly level, at bed rock valuation from owners only. Located in southeast Lee or northwest LaSalle counties. Give full particulars and very lowest price and best terms in first letter. R. R. Fisher, Aurora, Ill. 236 6

WANTED. Experienced lady clerk at once. Apply at Bishop's Grocery. 326 2

LADIES. I am giving away a fine rocker for distributing 4 dozen packages Cream of Rice. K. L. Robinson, 340 West Broad Street, Columbus, Ohio. 1

WANTED. Competent girl for general housework; no washing or ironing. Apply at the J. C. Ayres residence, 421 Peoria Ave. or Phone 79. 234 4

WANTED. Wood choppers to cut mine posts; highest wages ever paid; steady work; timber between Sublette and Amboy. Address Northwestern Timber Company, Mendota, Ill., or phone 473. 235 6

WANTED. Companion for lady. Enquire at Nachusa House. 2331f

WANTED. Old false teeth. Don't matter if broken. I pay \$2 to \$15 per set. Send by parcel post and receive check by return mail. L. Mazer, 2007 S. Fifth St., Philadelphia, Pa. 231 24

WANTED. Load of dry cobs at once. Phone Y693. 2301f

WANTED. Men, ladies and boys to learn barbering. Big shortage of barbers. Big paying trade. Quickly learned. Position guaranteed. Write for catalog. Tri-City Barber College, Davenport, Ia. 2261f

WANTED. Highest market price paid for all kinds of junk, old iron, rags, rubber, metal, also hides and wool. Trading direct with us means more money for your goods. Call 413 for your orders. S. Rubenstein, 114-118 River St., Dixon. 233 6

WANTED. Washings to do. Mrs. Freda Nearing, 1411 W. Third St. 511f

WANTED. Everyone troubled with itching, tired feet to try a box of Healo. For sale by all druggists.

WANTED. All our advertisers to know that the Telegraph is a member of the Audit Bureau of Circulations. That means honest circulation and the advertiser knows what he is paying for.

## FOR SALE

FOR SALE. As I am leaving town will sell my touring car. Is in first class running condition; tires all good; 3 extra. Address X Y, care this office. 233 4

FOR SALE. 3 good unimproved farms of 160, 236 and 320 acres near Minot, Ward Co., North Dakota. A portion of each farm is under cultivation, balance prairie. Every acre is tillable. These farms are situated on good roads, close to market, and in one of the most productive and thickly settled sections of the state. They will be sold at a big bargain and on terms to suit. For particulars address the owner, Martin Lally, Dixon, Ill. 233 6

FOR SALE. Registered Peking China bear hogs. Good individuals. Price right. A. H. Schmidt or C. R. Leake. 2281f

FOR SALE. The best bargain ever offered in a home in North Dixon, east of Galena Ave. J. E. Valle Agency. 228 1f

FOR SALE. White paper suitable for the picnic supper table. 1c a sheet at this office. 1f

FOR RENT. My 125 acre farm, 1/2 mile east of Dixon on Franklin Grove road; 9 room brick house, 4 barns, silo. Seed for 10 acres of alfalfa; 3 or 5 years. See J. C. Ayres or write S. R. Harris, 5 N. LaSalle St., Chicago. 237 24

FOR RENT. 5 room house with summer kitchen. Good well and cistern. Phone X399. 237 2

FOR RENT. Farm of 80 acres in Marion Twp. Possession March 1. Phone R1157. Mrs. Ann McGrail, 507 College Ave. 236 4

FOR RENT. Office rooms over Express office for rent Nov. 1. Enquire of Geo. J. Downing at Grocery. Phone 340. 2351f

FOR RENT. Strictly modern house, 6 rooms, on W. 1st St. To be vacant Oct. 5. R. D. Adams, Phone X618. 233 6

OR RENT. 6 room apartment, furnished or unfurnished, all modern; also furnished rooms. Enquire at 316 V. Third St. or Phone Y720. 118 1f

FOR RENT. Fine large, light office rooms in Evening Telegraph Bldg. Phone No. 5. 1f

FOR RENT. Office rooms in the Evening Telegraph Bldg. Thoroughly modern and up-to-date. Phone No. 5 for further information. 1f

FOR RENT. Office rooms, large, light and well ventilated; hardwood finish, hardwood floor, running water, electric light and gas, in Evening Telegraph block. Enquire at this office. Phone No. 5. 1f

FOR RENT. Office rooms in the Evening Telegraph Bldg. Phone No. 5. 1081f

## Loans

UNLIMITED MONEY always for loan on farms. Long terms, lowest interest rates, with payment privileges, stopping interest. H. A. Roe Company, Dixon National Bank Bldg 1491f

Healo! Healo! Healo! Nothing like it for aching, tired feet. 1f

## FOUND

FOUND. Sum of money on Dixon streets. Loser telephone this office for information.

Bad Is Sometimes Better. "Good is a good doctor, but Bad is sometimes a better."—Emerson.

### TO ERADICATE BEDBUGS.

Those who are troubled by bedbugs will find practical information as to how to deal effectively with these pests in Farmers' Bulletin 754, "Bedbugs," recently published by the U. S. Department of Agriculture. In this bulletin C. L. Marlatt of the Bureau of Entomology makes clear the habits of these insects which have a bearing on their eradication, and suggests a number of simple household measures, as well as more radical methods of getting rid of them. The author calls attention to the fact that these insects will migrate from an unoccupied to an inhabited house and points out that the fact that they ordinarily hide in the daytime makes it necessary to apply the insecticides in cracks in walls and floor and crevices under wall paper, where the insects ordinarily are concealed and lay their eggs. Information as to the ability of bedbugs to withstand cold and to go without food for long periods is especially useful to those intending to move into houses long untenanted. Of the simpler remedies the entomologist says that benzine, kerosene, or other lighter petroleum oils introduced into crevices by means of a brush or syringe are perhaps the most efficient. The bulletin also gives directions for fumigation with sulphur or other chemicals, which will be found economical and effective in cases of general infestation.

Those who have been bitten will find applications of peroxide of hydrogen useful in allaying irritation. Tincture of iodine, in its ordinary or double strength, is also a good counter-irritant for use in case of fleas, mosquitoes, bedbugs, or other insect bites. Iodine, however, should be used with caution on the tender skin of small children and on those who are affected with or disposed to eczemic disorders.

The bulletin will be supplied free by the U. S. Department of Agriculture as long as the supply lasts.

### His Choice.

"His mother wanted him to become a minister."  
"Just so."  
"But his father hoped he would some day make a great deal of money."  
"I see. What profession did the young man finally adopt?"  
"He seems to have compromised. He's playing ministerial parts in the movies."

A few cloves—half a dozen—in the tea which is cooled for an iced drink improves the flavor for some persons. If a fine quality of tea is used, it is a pity to tinge its flavor with anything at all.



## Your Back Has Suffered Enough

When you are rid of backache and lumbago, life is worth living again. Hamlin's Wizard Oil quickly gives relief from back pains and removes the cause, whether it is rheumatism or lame, sore muscles.

In cases of accidents and mishaps, there are daily uses for Hamlin's Wizard Oil when the doctor cannot be reached at once. A bottle should always be kept in the house.

You will find it valuable for use in cases of burns, cuts, bruises, sprains, etc. Wizard Oil contains no harmful drugs. It is composed of the most expensive of healing oils. 25c and 50c at all druggists.

Whip your lazy liver into life with Hamlin's Wizard Liver Whips—the household remedy for constipation, biliousness and sick headache.

A. H. Tillson  
Sterling & Sterling  
Prescott & Schildberg  
Rowland Bros.  
Campbell & Son.

## NOW FREE FROM PAIN

Woman Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound after Three Years Suffering.

Buffalo, N. Y.—"I am the mother of four children, and for nearly three years I suffered from a female trouble with pains in my back and side and a general weakness. I had professional attendance most of that time but did not seem to get well. As a last resort I decided to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound which I had seen advertised in the newspapers, and in two weeks noticed a marked improvement. I continued its use and am now free from pain and able to do all my household work."—Mrs. B. B. ZIELINSKA, 234 Woltz Ave., Buffalo, N. Y.

Women who recover their health, naturally tell others what helped them. Some write and allow their names and photographs to be published with testimonials. Many more tell their friends. If you need a medicine for women's ailments, try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Write Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) for anything you need to know about these troubles.

## DRINK HABIT

**RELIABLE HOME TREATMENT**  
The Orine treatment for breaking up the Drink Habit can be used with absolute confidence. It destroys all desire for whiskey, beer or other alcoholic stimulants. Thousands have successfully used it and have been restored to lives of sobriety and usefulness. If you fail to get results from Orine after a trial, your money will be refunded.

Orine is prepared in two forms: No. 1, secret treatment; Orine No. 2, voluntary treatment. Costs only \$1.00 a box. Ask for booklet.

Rowland Bros., Druggists.



21 Stories of Solid Comfort  
**Morrison Hotel**  
"The Hotel of Perfect Comfort"  
"In the Heart of the Loop"  
Personal Management of Harry C. Moir  
Clark and Madison Streets  
Chicago

Rates: Single - \$1.50 to \$5.00  
Double - \$2.50 to \$7.00  
Single Suite - \$10.00 up  
Every Room with a Bath

**Terrace Garden**  
Chicago's Wonder Restaurant  
But Terrace Garden is more than a restaurant. It is a placeless amphitheatre, with terrace upon terrace—all increasing in level, leading up from the ice rink and the stage.

Where Food, Service and Entertainment are Supreme

## TO "SLEEPING INVESTORS"

Do you own securities that show you a loss? Are you fully posted as to securities you own or those you intend to purchase? Financial experts have estimated that 90% of the losses in investments are due either to ignorance in buying or neglect in watching securities.

To educate the average investor, to guide him in the purchase of his securities, to keep him posted as to subsequent developments, is the mission of The Magazine of Wall Street.

It has developed thousands of inexperienced buyers of securities into successful investors. What The Magazine of Wall Street has done for others, it can do for you.

Send us your subscription today.

Recent Features:  
Adolph Lewisohn, The Copper Situation.  
Charles E. Mitchell, The Future of Investments.  
Philip T. Towne, War Time Investments.

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Magazine of Wall Street, 42 Broadway, New York City. Gentlemen: Please send me the last issue of your magazine free and four more issues (one every other Saturday) for which I enclose \$1.00.

Name .....  
Street .....  
City .....  
Date .....

**Has Romance Died?**  
Has war killed romance? Willie Norman of Duffy, W. Va., wrote his name on an egg shipped from his father's farm a few days ago along with the information that he desired "a nice little wife." The only answer received was from a heartless woman, who wrote: "You poor boob."

Approximately 20 per cent of each potato pared by ordinary household methods is lost in the process. The loss includes much and sometimes all of the portion of the tuber containing important soluble salts. Potatoes, when boiled and baked in their skins lose practically none of their food value.

Records disclose that for several centuries an infusion of nutgalls treated with sulphate of iron composed the only known ink.

For overpowering refractory prisoners an inventor has patented a policeman's club that emits a noxious gas when a button is pressed.

The more rapidly carrots are boiled the smaller is the amount of nutrients extracted and the loss in weight. Even less material is lost when the carrots are cooked by steaming. This probably is true also of parsnips and other succulent roots.—Office of Home Economics, United States Department of Agriculture.

## MARKETS

Editor's Note—Because the quotations furnished by the various markets of Dixon do not coincide the Telegraph finds it impossible to quote all of the prices daily, and heretofore will quote only those prices which seem most advantageous to seller or purchaser.

Corn ..... 1.65  
Oats, white—55. Mixed ..... 53  
Wheat ..... 1.80

### LOCAL PRODUCE QUOTATIONS.

	Pay	Sell
Creamery butter	.....	52
Dairy butter	.....	43
Lard	.....	25
Eggs	.....	37
Potatoes	.....	1.23
Flour	.....	3.15 to 3.85

### LIVE POULTRY.

Light hens	.....	15
Cocks	.....	8
Springers	.....	18
Ducks, White Pekin	.....	13
India Runner ducks	.....	10
Geese	.....	7
Turkeys	.....	13
Heavy Hens	.....	17

### TIME TABLE

**CHICAGO & NORTHWESTERN RY.**  
Correct time of all passenger trains leaving Dixon. \*Daily except where otherwise specified:

**East Bound to Chicago.**

No. Lv. Dixon	Ar. Chicago
24 6:41 a.m.	9:15 a.m.
6 3:28 a.m.	6:45 a.m.
28 7:23 a.m. dly ex Sun	10:40 a.m.
18 8:05 a.m.	11:00 a.m.
19 11:21 a.m.	2:00 p.m.
20 11:01 a.m. dly ex Sun	2:25 p.m.
4 4:11 p.m. dly ex Sun	7:30 p.m.
100 4:15 p.m. Sun only	7:35 p.m.
12 6:10 p.m.	8:45 p.m.

### West Bound.

No. Lv. Chicago	Ar. Dixon
5 7:09 a.m. ex Sun	10:20 a.m.
99 7:10 a.m. Sun only	10:26 a.m.
13 10:45 a.m.	1:18 p.m.
19 12:15 p.m. dly ex Sun	3:39 p.m.
27 3:45 p.m. dly ex Sun	7:03 p.m.
11 6:05 p.m.	8:40 p.m.
25 6:10 p.m.	9:04 p.m.
x17 9:40 p.m.	12:11 a.m.
7 10:00 p.m.	12:28 a.m.
3 11:20 p.m.	2:22 a.m.

### No. Lv. Dixon

No. Lv. Dixon	Ar. Peoria
801 8:30 a.m.	12:05 p.m.

### South Bound.

No. Lv. Dixon	Ar. Peoria
xTrain 17. Stops only for passengers for Canyon, Wyo., and beyond, or for Des Moines sleeping passengers.	

### ILLINOIS CENTRAL RY.

Correct time of all trains leaving Dixon that carry passengers and freight. \*Daily, \*Daily except Sunday.

No. Lv. Dixon	Ar. Peoria
119 Local Exp. Dly ex Sun	7:20 a.m.
123 Southern Exp.	11:10 a.m.
131 Clinton Exp.*	5:05 p.m.

### North Bound.

No. Lv. Dixon	Ar. Peoria
132 Ft. Dodge Exp.*	9:53 a.m.
124 Local Mail Dly.	5:35 p.m.
120 Local Exp.	8:40 p.m.
Freeport Freight*	12:30 p.m.

A three-year-old child of a South Denver (Colo.) man turned the hose on an elderly woman next door. The woman sidestepped to avoid the water, slipped and fell, and is now suing the father of the child for \$10,500 damages. The complaint states that the father of the child is responsible because he allowed the youngster to get hold of the hose.

A committee of British association has been conducting an investigation of the influence of school books on the sight, especially that of children. The glossiness of the paper was found to be an important matter. This glossiness depends mainly on specular reflection, i. e., reflection similar to that from polished metals. Such reflection is apt to interfere with binocular vision. Scattered or diffuse reflection, as from a fine powder, is not harmful. Specular reflection can be entirely avoided in paper, but it is not injurious to vision unless excessive. When the specular reflection exceeds 56 per cent the resultant glare is likely to be harmful. Writing paper for school use should not give more than 54 per cent specular reflection at an angle of 4 degrees, since young writers often look obliquely at the paper. Colored maps can be produced without extra expense or difficulty on paper conforming to the committee's recommendations. In some cases the effect of using suitable paper is spoiled by the use of glaze in the colors or inks.

—Send in your order now for the Telegraph. We are members of the Associated Press, the greatest news gathering organization in the world.

—You need a box of Healo today. Any Dixon druggist can furnish it.

**BERT E. SMICE**  
**PLUMBING**  
Heating and Gas Fitting  
Phones: Shop 215; Res. K653  
409 FIRST STREET  
Dixon, Illinois



Stop!!  
If you are aiming for New York why not strike the center? This is where the HERMITAGE is located. In the middle of the Times Square district. The HERMITAGE touches elbows at once with the great amusement and business centres of the metropolis. Rooms as low as \$1.50 and up to \$3.50 per day. No higher. FRANK C. HURLEY, Proprietor.

## LIGHTNING

If you have Shinn's Lightning Conductors on your Buildings Lightning Can't Strike.

\$75000 Cash Bond Back of guarantee—Tested every 5 years

**W. D. Drew**  
90 Peoria Avenue

## HANK AND PETE

COSH, THIS SPRING FEVER HAS TAKEN ALL THE VITALITY OUT OF ME! GUESS I'LL GO TO THE DRUGGISTS AND GET SOMETHING FOR IT!

AN' YOU SAY THIS WILL CURE ME INSIDE OF TWENTY FOUR HOURS, DOC?

YES SIR, YOU WILL FEEL LIKE A NEW MAN, TOMORROW!

SAY, I TOOK TWO SPOONS FULL OF THAT 'SPRING FEVER' POWDER YOU SOLD ME YESTERDAY, BUT IT DIDN'T DO ME A BIT OF GOOD!

WELL, I CAN'T HELP THAT, SIR!

Y'BIG CROOK, DIDN'T YOU TELL ME THAT YOU GUARANTEED EVERY BOX?

YES SIR, I TOLD THE TRUTH! WE DO GUARANTEE EVERY BOX!

BUT NOT THE CONTENTS!!!

## THERE ARE TRICKS IN EVERY TRADE

## By KEN KLING

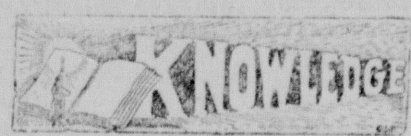




# Shares in the New Series No. 121, Now For Sale Also Some Old Shares

A chance to get \$100, \$200, \$300, \$400 or \$500 at work where a good rate of interest will be earned. Your money, or any part of it, back at any time, with the interest added.

Over 30 Years in Business.  
DIXON LOAN & BUILDING ASS'N  
116 Galena Ave.



## The BARGAIN COUNTER

Merchants to Their Patrons

### FOR SALE.

Stock in the Comet Automobile Company, Decatur, Ill., manufacturer of touring cars and trucks.

151 t

### HEALO

This is real Healo weather. You can buy it at any first class drug store.

### HOT FUDGE SUNDAE

Something new and delicious at Campbell's Drug Store.

237 2

### POTATOES.

Largest dealers in Lee county on quality stock. Prices always right. Car now on sale.

BOWSER FRUIT CO.  
93 Hennepin Ave.

238 3

### HOUSE FOR RENT.

North side double house, No. 212 North Galena Ave. 6 rooms, Modern. Tim Sullivan. Phone X1080. 237 2

Armory Hall is now ready for dances, dinners or gatherings; fifty folding chairs on floor added lately. Geo. J. Downing. Phone 340. 229tf

### PLANT NOW

White Madonna lilies, bloom next June; perfectly hardy. Peony roots are ready. We can fill your orders. 236tf THE DIXON FLORAL CO.

### CABBAGE.

Fine block now cutting and on sale BOWSER FRUIT CO.  
93 Hennepin Ave.

238 3

### Hawaii Has 240,000 People.

Hawaii was annexed by the United States in 1898. The islands cover 6,740 square miles. The last United States census of the islands gave a population of about 192,000, and it is believed to be now somewhere in the neighborhood of 240,000. This country imports more than \$50,000,000 worth of sugar annually from Hawaii. Powerful wireless stations link up the United States and Japan. Pearl Harbor is one of our most important naval stations.

### English Channel Shallow.

In its deepest part the English channel between Dover and Calais does not exceed 180 feet, and for a long distance from the shore it does not exceed 50 feet.

### EATS 7 PUMPKIN PIES, YET LOSES \$20 WAGER

Donner Was to Devour Ten in Two Hours to "Cop the Dough." Beloit, Wis.—It cost Charley Ross—not the long-lost Charley Ross, but Charley Ross of Beloit and Barboo—\$25 to prove that he is the only and original "Peter, Peter, pumpkin eater." He is a gastronomical wonder, whose prodigious pie punishing prowess led him to wager \$20 that he could eat, within two hours, ten fat pumpkin pies. He tried and got only as far as seven and a half.

Ross had previously astonished patrons of a lunch wagon by betting that he could eat ten pies in quick succession. He staked \$5 on the wager, but got only as far as four and a quarter pies. He was in a hurry to catch a train then, he said, but wagered \$20 that he could devour ten pies within two hours.

When he returned to Beloit he sought to vindicate his boast. He was confronted by the ten pies, weighing approximately fifteen pounds, and by the statement of a physician that to consume them was humanly impossible. In face of that, he went to eating. He got stuck in the middle of the eighth pastry.

Ross said he was sorry to lose the two bets—but it was almost worth it, for he got the pies for nothing.

Photography was successfully demonstrated in 1839.

**SAFETY FIRST**  
Every household should use our ODORLESS DISINFECTANT and so prevent Germs and Contagion. The Prevention is always cheaper than the cure. O. D. leaves what it touches Chemically CLEAN. O. D. is a wonderful Chicken Remedy. They Thrive on it. It keeps them Healthy and make them Lay. Sold in quantities to suit purchaser. Manufactured in Dixon. We also sell GOLD-LEAF LETTERS for Window Signs.  
**THE O. D. DISINFECTANT CO.**  
Phone 267 116 Galena Ave. Dixon, Ill.



Old "Good Intentions" armed with the sword, "Do It Now" will get results. It takes a little push to start the thing, but once going she rolls along easily. So join the Y today—after you are in it is like the thrill following the initial plunge into the water. It is fine. Good Intentions, without the Do It Now Sword are used for paving material is an exceedingly orrid locality. Join today.

## BIG SALE ON Next Week Only

Owing to our large stock of Furniture, Stoves and Ranges. We are forced to move into larger quarters. Everything sold at a special price during this big sale to avoid moving.

## The Exchange

Trautman & Manges, Props.  
723 Depot Ave. Phone 557

### EVE NOT ADAM'S FIRST: 'LIL' WAS PRIOR WIFE

Latter Left Hubby to Wed Beelzebub, and Progeny Were Insects, Is Claim.

New York.—"Eve was not Adam's first wife. Many years before Eve's time he married Lillith, a blonde, with hair like ropes of gold. Lillith was more temperamental than Eve, so she left Adam after a short time, thus introducing divorce into the world.

"When Adam finally learned that his unfaithful wife had married a man in the South country he called upon the Lord and Eve was then created from the thirteenth rib of his right side."

This startling news was imparted in a lecture here on "The Insect Progeny of Adam's First Wife" by Robert P. Dow, editor of the Entomological Society Bulletin.

The speaker later declared that Lillith's second husband was no less a personage than Beelzebub. Her children by her second husband, Mr. Dow said, were all insects, which proved a great source of satisfaction to Adam when he heard it.

Mr. Dow based his authority for his statements on researches he had made into antiquity.

### SURGEON'S FUR COAT CAUSE OF AUTO BLAST

It Generates Spark and Gasoline Is Fired—Man Hurt and Machine Wrecked.

Annapolis, Md.—Electricity induced by the friction of a fur coat worn by Surgeon Raymond Spear, U. S. N., grounded thru an automobile standing on a wet ground and caused a spark which exploded the gasoline, burning Surgeon Spear severely and destroying the machine.

Surgeon Spear had walked some distance to his garage in his fur coat and rubber boots. The friction of the flapping of the coat against his legs generated the electricity while his boots insulated him from the ground and allowed his body to store it. A spark did the rest.

The surgeon was taken to the naval hospital, but at present is under treatment at his home.

Even with his remarkable memory the oldest inhabitant fails to recall that he has indicted his reminiscences on everybody he knows.

—Healo for the Soldiers. 25c a box at any drug store. The greatest foot powder on the market, and the soldiers will find it indispensable. Sold by leading druggists everywhere.

## FREAK FISH-SNAKE CAPTURED IN NET

### HAD KILLED HUNDREDS OF BASS IN OKLAHOMA RIVER

Unknown Species Four Feet Long With Hook-billed Snout and Shark-like Teeth.

Fargo, Okla.—N. S. (Nick) Smith, a fisherman and poultry raiser living on Wolf River north of Fargo, has captured the serpent or fish that for the last two years has almost devastated this small river of its enormous supply of channel cat, bass and croppies.

Hundreds of big fish have been seen floating upon the surface of the water that had been killed by a slight wound or gash across the body just below and back of the front fins, and had the appearance of having had the blood sucked from their bodies.

The freak is about four feet two inches long and about seven to eight inches in diameter at the thickest part of its body. The head is shaped like a snake head, but the jaws are set with huge sword-like teeth, with the upper jaw tapering off into a hook-billed snout or snout. The body is much the same shape as that of the common buffalo fish with a kind of an impression of scales, which indicates that it has a cross breeding of different kinds of fish or serpents.

The body tapers off into a pair of legs looking identically like those of the common green frog and which it seems to use as its principal means of locomotion.

While he and his son were fishing in the river Thursday Smith came upon a small hole of water back of a sandbar in which the water was surging from what seemed to be a pitched battle. Upon investigating they found the freak fish or serpent in deadly encounter with a channel cat about two and a half feet long. By quick work they were able to get the two combatants into a hand hoopnet and succeeded in landing them with the freak holding onto its prey like a leech and cutting its throat with its shark-like teeth.

"Nick" brought the freak to town, and as he is a needy man, he was urged by the Fargo Commercial Club to put his freak on exhibition and take the proceeds as a reward for capturing the thing that has almost ruined the fishing in the river.

This he has done, and up to the present "Nick" has collected almost \$200, besides having received a bid of \$500 for it from the firm of Johnson, Whitehead & Ingle, fish and game shippers of Fargo.

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